Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1874. NUMBER 49.

DAILY AND WEEKLY. 74

THE

ittsburgh Post!

publishers of THE POST take pleasure in alling the attention of their numerous ds and the public to the annual prospec-

E WEEKLY POST,

page, fifty-six column family journal, ntains, should the largest, cheapest and eekly political and literary paper in the

ring events contingent upon the im- future are of such vast importance ery citizen will be anxious to secure a d true record of current events.

CUBAN COMPLICATIONS, ecks have so intensely agitated the d will grow in importance with the of Congress and the progress of the We shall make it a point to furnish es of THE POST with a clear, concise history of events as they transpire, latest news up to the hour of going to

EMOCRATIC REVOLUTION OF 1873 a new phase on American politics, and will continue to be, as it has always e fearless, independent, consistent and forward advocate of

and Unadulterated Democracy,

final triumph of whose principles the ty of the country and the perpetuity ocratic-Republican institutions depend. ontinue to be the

ocate of the People's Rights

all foes whatsoever, in favor of an hon- economical government, and will de- t the unjust favors between Monopo- the discrimination against Labor and of Capital, shall be revoked and re- the People, from whom they were by corrupt Radical legislation.

PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST

ery sense a *newspaper*, for the diffusion knowledge and information, contain- the latest Foreign, Domestic and Local ws up to the latest hour of going to press. departments will be carefully edited view to please and instruct the reader.

Literature and Art

ve special care and attention, and will it neglecting the best and purest se- fitted for the household and fireside.

NEWS AND MISCELLANY

ain the latest matters of importance parts of the world by mail and tele- Particular attention will be paid to

riculture and Industries,

every branch of general and house- omy, the sciences, etc. A leading fea-

e Live Stock Markets,

carefully reported for THE POST. the greatest importance to the far- Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and West as well as all the Grain and General in all the trade centres of America and

RMS: Always in Advance.

Post, one year,..... $3.00
y Post, 8 pages, 56 columns,..... 2.00
" in clubs of five and over,.. 1.50
rders must be accompanied by the which should be sent by P. O. order, draft express. Specimen copies sent free on ation. Address the publishers,
JAS. P. BAER & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

BEST PAPER! TRY IT!!

AUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED,

IENTIFIC AMERICAN, now in its r, enjoys the widest circulation of any newspaper of the kind in the world. A ume commences January 3, 1874. ntents embrace the latest and most in- g information pertaining to the Indus- hanical, and Scientific Progress of ers, with Beautiful Engravings of New Inventions, New Implements, esses, and Improved Industries of all Useful Notes, Recipes, Suggestions and ly Practical Writers, for Workmen ployers, in all the various arts.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is the cheap- est illustrated weekly paper published. mber contains from 10 to 15 original ustrations of new machinery and novel inven-

ENGRAVINGS, illustrating Improvements, ns of Important Works, pertaining and Mechanical Engineering, Milling, and Metallurgy; Records of the Latest s in the Applications of Steam, Steam ering, Railways, Ship-Building, Naviga- ring, Telegraph Engineering, Elec- Magnetism, Light and Heat.

Mills, Mechanics, Engineers, Inventors, ers, Chemists, Lovers of Science, Christian, Lawyers, and People of ness, will find the SCIENTIFIC AMER- useful. It should have a place in Family, Library, Study, Office, and Counting in every Reading Room, College, or School.

Volumes contain 832 pages and Sev- thousand ENGRAVINGS. Thousands of ve been added for binding and re- ence. Practical receipts are well worth ription price. Terms $3 a Discount to Clubs. Specimens may be had of all News Dealers.

PATENTS. In connection with the Sci- ENTIFIC AMERICAN, Messrs. MUNN & CO. are Solicitors of and Foreign Patents, and have the ence than any firm in the world. More than applications have been made for through their agency.

Patents obtained on the best terms, mod- ls, inventions and sketches examined free. All patents are published in the American the week they issue. Pamphlet, 100 pages, containing laws and directions for obtaining Patents, free of charge, or concerning Patents, ed by MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, N. Y. Branch Of- F and 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN and CAMBRIA ets will both be sent one year to any ad- for $5, cash in advance.

The Patriot '74

THE HARRISBURG

EEKLY PATRIOT

more reading matter than any other published in Pennsylvania. Its lit- rary merit is unquestioned, and as a ve- ble State News it is unsurpassed. During ion of the Legislature it will prove es- interesting on account of its full re- the proceedings of that body:

Terms:

One year,.....$2.00
During session of Legislature..... 75
" " each,..... 1.75
" " " 1.50
" " " 1.25
" " " 1.00

Rate for one year, to any person send- ten or more.

E DAILY PATRIOT.

only first-class newspaper in Central , and the only paper at Harris- ves Associated Press Telegrams During session of Legisla-

Subscriptions to daily and Weekly in advance. Address "PATRIOT," Harrisburg, Pa.

JAMES F. HILLIKEN,

eral Law and Real Estate Agent,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

ATTENTION given to the collec- in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, and Clearfield counties. Persons wishing to purchase, rent, sell or ex- will find it greatly to their to call on or address me.

Correspondence in either English or Ger- [Sept. 26, 1873.-tf.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

1786. THE 1874.

Pittsburgh Gazette,

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

Oldest, Largest, Cheapest and BEST.

Leading Reliable Republican Journal.

THE PAPER FOR THE

FARMER,
MECHANIC,
MERCHANT,
MANUFACTURER,
BANKER,
PROFESSIONAL MAN, and
THE FIRESIDE.

The general character of the PITTSBURGH GAZETTE is too well established to need recapitulation. The reader has known it as one of the great newspapers of the country, ever Republican in opinion, independent in character, and yielding to none in its efforts to obtain the news and to present the same to its readers in the most attractive shape.

An intelligent public has looked favorably upon our efforts in maintaining the high character of the GAZETTE, and to-day, in respect to circulation, material prosperity and influence, it stands in the front rank of the Republican press.

What the distinguished features of the Pittsburgh GAZETTE have been in the past are a sufficient guarantee for its conduct in the future.

It will continue, as it ever has done, to advocate the cause of the people, without reference to the interest of individuals.

Our great care will be to make it a better paper than ever. Our means for obtaining all important news are as complete as those of any other journal in the country, and we shall not spare energy or expense to employ them.

In political matters, crop and market reports and in the whole field of general and local intelligence, the GAZETTE will be found fully alive to the demands of each day in the year.

The PITTSBURGH DAILY GAZETTE will provide its readers with the latest and most reliable telegraphic news, timely editorials on all important subjects, and intelligent comments on passing events, whether religious or secular, political or civil.

During the sessions of Congress and the Legislature special correspondents at Washington and Harrisburg will group in attractive form the salient features of their proceedings.

The highest aim of journalism is now the speedy and correct transmission of news in all its important details. The GAZETTE accepts this as the only fault of its enterprise.

It tells of the commerce and finance of the world; the grain, produce, live stock and money markets at home and abroad, and the manufacturing and mining interests of the entire country.

The Pittsburgh WEEKLY GAZETTE is emphatically a paper for the people—and essentially a family newspaper, containing, as it does, a complete summary of the latest and of all the most important news from all parts of the world; a number of editorials on current topics; a carefully selected and interesting miscellany; valuable matter for the farmer, merchant, mechanic, and housewife; the latest and most reliable Live Stock and Crop reports; a Financial and Commercial column—long known as most complete, and more reliable than that of any paper published in the west; which, with the especial attention always given to the progress and the rapid development of the resources of the country cannot but make the PITTSBURGH WEEKLY GAZETTE a most welcome visitor to every fireside. It will at all times prove indispensible to the farmer, the mechanic, and to all who live in localities which are served only by weekly mails.

Terms for 1874.

DAILY GAZETTE.

One year,.....$8.00
Six months,..... 5.00
Three months,..... 2.50

WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Single copy, per year,..... $1.50
Clubs of Five, each copy,..... 1.25
Clubs of Ten, each,..... 1.50

And one to getter up of names.

Specimen copies furnished on application to the Proprietors. Address,

KING, REED & CO.,
Gazette Building,
Cor. Sixth Avenue and Smithfield Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

"PRUE TO NATURE."

This First-class Chromo will be given to every subscriber to

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR 1874.

Whether to a Single Subscriber for Three Dollars, or in a Club of Six, for Fourteen Dollars.

Address, L. A. GODEY,
N. E. Cor. Sixth and Chestnut Sts., Philad'a, Pa.
☞See Terms in Lady's Book for other Clubs.☜

TAKES ON SIGHT. LAST and BEST combination for *Canvassers, Agents and Salesmen*:—HENRY WARD BEECHER'S family newspaper gives every subscriber a PAIR of the largest and finest OLEOGRAPHS—two most attractive subjects, that 'take' *on sight*—painted by Mrs. Anderson, as contrasts and companions for her "*Wide Awake*" and "*Fast Asleep*." Agents have IMMENSE SUCCESS; call it the "best business ever offered canvassers." We furnish the lightest and handsomest outfit, and pay very high commissions. Each subscriber receives WITHOUT DELAY two beautiful pictures, which are ready for IMMEDIATE DELIVERY. The paper itself stands peerless among family journals, being so popular that of its class it has the *largest circulation in the world*. Employs the best literary talent. Edward Eggleston's serial story is just beginning; back chapters supplied to each subscriber. Mrs. Stowe's long expected sequel to "*My Wife and I*" begins in the new year. Any one wishing a good salary or an independent business, should send for circulars and terms. AGENTS WANTED. to J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, or San Francisco.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address
G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

OLD MAIDS!

Teachers, Students, Clergymen, Postmasters, and wide-awake Young Men, and Men and Women of all classes:

You can easily earn a first-class Sewing Machine; or Books sufficient to stock a Library; or some valuable Pictures to beautify your homes; or a nice Stereoscope; or a good Time-keeper (Clock or Watch); or a Music Box; or a Gold Pen; or a Photographic Album; or a Stand Kerosene Lamp for your Parlor; or a fine Accordeon; or Webster's Illustrated Quarto Dictionary; or Rogers' World-renowned Statuary Groups; or a fine Violin; or a Remington Rifle Cane; or a Remington Double Barrel Breach Loading Shot Gun; or a Cabinet Organ worth $140; by simply working up your unoccupied time in a way explained in the circular of the M. H. P. Co. Perfectly legitimate and respectable; many would say philanthropic. Address M. H. P. CO., 129 East 28th St., New York.

$10 to $100 in Wall St. often leads to a fortune. NO RISK. 32-page pamphlet for stamp. VALENTINE TOMLINSON & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 29 Wall-St., N. Y.

HORRIBLE:—I suffered with Catarrh thirty years, and was cured by a simple remedy.—Will send recipe, postage free, to all afflicted.
Rev. T. J. MEAD, Drawer 176, Syracuse, N.Y.

ADVERTISERS' GAZETTE. 80 pages: Sent by mail for 25c. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 41 Park Row, New York.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—Notice is hereby given to the members of the Protective Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County, that the regular annual election of Directors will be held at their office in Ebensburg, on Monday, January 12th, 1874, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Dec. 19, 1873.

THE FAIN DROPS.

A farmer had a field of corn of rather large extent,
In tending which, with toil and care, much anxious time he spent;
But after working long and hard, he saw with grief and pain,
His corn began to droop and fade because it wanted rain.

So sad and restless was his mind, at home he could not stop,
But to his fields repaired each day to view his withering crop.
One day as he looked up despairing at the sky,
Two little rain drops in the clouds his sad face chanced to spy.

"I feel so grieved and vexed," said one, "to see him look so sad,
I wish I could do him some good—indeed I would be glad.
Just see the trouble he has had, and if it should not rain,
Why, all his toil, and time, and care he will have spent in vain."

"What use are you!" cried number two, "to water so much ground?
You are nothing but a rain drop, and could not wet one mound."
"What you have said," his friend replied, "I know is very true,
But I'm resolved to do my best, and more I cannot do."

"I'll try to cheer his heart a bit, so now I'm off; here goes!"
And down the little rain drop fell upon the farmer's nose.
"Whatever's that?" the farmer cried; "was it a drop of rain?
I do believe it's come at last; I have not watched in vain!"

Now, when the second rain drop saw his willing friend depart,
Said he, "I'll go as well and try to cheer the farmer's heart."
But many rain drops by this time had been attracted out,
To see and hear what their two friends were talking so about.

"We'll go as well," a number cried, "as our two friends are gone.
We shall not only cheer his heart, but water, too, his corn
We're off! we're off!" they shout with glee, and down they fell so fast,
"Oh, thank the Lord!" the farmer cried, "the rain has come at last."

The corn it grew and ripened well, and into food was dressed,
Because one little rain drop said, "I'll try and do my best."
This useful lesson, workingmen, you'll not forget, I'm sure:
Try, do your best—do what you can—angels can do no more.

A STRANGE STORY.

It is possible that some readers may be fond of ghost stories, and therefore I relate for their benefit the following legend about a certain London house. For obvious reasons I suppress the names of persons, and exact localities, and I further desire it to be understood that I do not hold myself responsible for the accurate truth of all the details of the story; I need only add that the events are to be taken as having occurred some years ago.

Some years ago, then, a gentleman whom we will call Colonel Somerville, was desirous of buying a house in the west end of the town, and passing, one day, through a well known square, he observed a house to be sold, which seemed to him, as far as outside appearances and situation were concerned, to be the very thing he wanted. The printed bill referred him to a firm of estate agents in the city, and to them he at once went, though he could not help entertaining a misgiving that the price would be exhorbitantly high and beyond his means. No harm, however, could be done by simple inquiry. He was agreeably astonished to find that the sum demanded was only four thousand pounds. Not being a commercial man, he could not help expressing his astonishment at the small sum demanded, and naively inquired if the mansion was very much out of repair. The representative of the firm unhesitatingly replied that the house was in very good repair, and would not require more than the usual outlay upon decoration. The Colonel pressed his inquiries, and, as he seemed to be a likely and desirable purchaser, he was soon informed of the circumstances under which the house in question was to be sold. It had belonged to a queer old gentleman who lived in Clerkenwell, and who had died intestate, and the sale was ordered by his next of kin, who had been found with some difficulty. This old gentleman had died, strangely enough, in the very act of drawing up his will. He had just penned the words "And I desire that my house in —— Square should be—" when some kind of fit seized him, and he was discovered the next morning by his housekeeper dead in his chair. Now the next of kin was found in Australia or some remote colony, and was anxious to realize on the property as quickly as possible. The house in —— Square had been uninhabited for years. There was not a scrap of furniture in it; but it had been scrupulously cared for and kept clean by an elderly deaf woman, who did not live in it, but used to go to it every morning and spend almost all day there, and preserved it in such a condition that the owner might have furnished it at any time, and come to live there without experiencing any sense of discomfort which would ordinarily arise from residing in a house which had not been inhabited for a long time. It was well known, I may add, that the elderly care-taker never slept there. The Colonel went to view the house. He found that he had not been deceived by external appearances, or by the description of the accommodations detailed by the agent; it was, in short, just such a house as he and his wife wanted for a town residence, and in due course the purchase was completed. As he was in no particular hurry to enter, and as Mrs. Somerville happened to be unwell at this particular time, and unable to come to London to superintend the furnishing, he contented himself with preparing a bedroom for his own use on the first floor, and another for his valet on the floor above. He retained the services of the elderly deaf woman, who appeared to be grateful for his consideration, as she alleged that the pay she received for her trouble was almost all she had to live on. The house became the property of the Colonel at mid-summer, 185–. Towards the end of July the rooms mentioned were furnished in a temporary manner for the accommodation of the Colonel, who at that time was frequently called to town on business, but it was not till the first week in August that Colonel Somerville, accompanied by a valet who had been in his service for about two years, actually entered as a resident. But in that house he only remained one night and he never slept there again.

He arrived in town about mid-day on the Wednesday in the first week in August. The day was oppressively gloomy and dull in the country, and all London seemed to be seething in a sullen heat. He went with his valet straight to his new house in —— Square. The cabman took the fare offered to him without grumbling, observing (as he glanced somewhat suspiciously at the house), "This is the first time as I ever drove a gentleman, nor a lady neither, to this 'ere 'ouse," and he went away as quickly as he could.

Colonel Somerville took no notice of the remark at the time, though it came vividly to his recollection afterwards.

Having deposited his luggage, and seen that his room looked tolerably comfortable, he told his servant that he intended to dine at his club and should be home about eleven. The elderly deaf woman, I should say, was in attendance.

Well, the Colonel transacted his business, dined at his club with a friend, and returned to his house shortly after eleven o'clock. His servant, a smart, active fellow, opened the door for him, showed him to his room, asked for his orders for the morning, and, having received them, retired to his room above.

It was hot in the streets as Colonel Somerville drove home; it was hotter still in his bedroom, yet he felt scarcely any inclination to sleep. Another cigar, he thought, would soothe him into somnolency, so he accordingly lit one, and tried to amuse himself by considering how he should furnish his new house, having due regard to the exigencies of London gas and atmosphere. His cigar finished, he undressed leisurely and got into bed; the wind, such as there was, came from the south, and he heard the giant clock of Westminister strike twelve. By and by he heard the quarter, and then the half hour, and then he fell off into a doze from which he was awakened by repeated knocks at his door. He called out "Who's there?" but the answer was unintelligible, though he heard a voice in reply. He hastily lit the candle, and opened the door. In the passage he found his servant half dressed looking frightfully pale, and shivering violently from head to foot.

"Why, Warren, what on earth is the matter?" he exclaimed; "are you ill?"

"I don't quite know what is the matter," was the reply. "Please sir, may I come in?"

"Certainly," said the Colonel, who was one of the kindest of human beings; "come in, Warren, you must be ill."

The man entered shaking as though an ague had seized him and the Colonel hastily took his flask from his dressing-bag and gave him some strong brandy and water. This seemed to do Warren good, and then his master asked him again what was the matter.

"I don't rightly know, sir," he answered. "I went to bed all right and went very sound asleep. But I had a bad dream. I thought a pale-faced man came into my room, although I knew I had locked the door, and he stood beside my bed, looking for all the world, sir, as if he would like to eat me; and then the air in the room became so oppressive that it seemed to weigh upon my face and head, and then this terrible shivering came over me as if I was lying out of doors in a bitter frost, though I knew at the same time how hot it was."

"Incipient fever," said the Colonel, "let me feel your pulse."

"Strange," he muttered, after a minute or two. "Have you ever had malarial fever, intermittent, or that sort of thing?"

"No, sir; never that I am aware of."

"But yet you must be ill. Shall I go and fetch a doctor?"

"Oh no, thank you sir. I feel so much better now."

"Well, then, Warren, I think you had better go back to bed again."

The man became pale again instantly, and another attack of shivering seized him, and he exclaimed almost in agony:

"Oh, no, sir, not to that room! I feel certain that I should see that white-faced man again, and feel that weight upon my face and head. Oh, sir, do let me lie upon the floor."

The Colonel looked gravely at Warren. He had in India seen a good deal of delirium tremens, and he entertained a very strong suspicion that this was the real cause of Warren's strange behavior; and yet the man had been in his service some time and he had never any reason to suppose that he was not thoroughly temperate and sober. So he said, "Well you can take this blanket, and lie down upon the floor, or sit up in a chair as you please. I expect you will be heartily ashamed of yourself to-morrow morning, Warren."

"I think not, sir; I shall only be most grateful to you."

So Warren rolled himself in the blanket, and Col. Somerville put out the candle and got into bed again and tried to go to sleep.

His efforts were in vain. He knew himself to be provokingly wide awake, and though he counted numberless sheep going through a gate, and resorted to all those devices which are popularly supposed to encourage sleep, he remained as wide awake as ever he had been in his life.

Everybody knows how preternaturally acute the senses are when after midnight they positively refuse to be lulled to slumber; and the Colonel felt as terribly on the alert as he had felt sometimes in the Indian mutiny. Warren had quite got over his bad dreams and indisposition, and snored in the most comfortable manner.

Suddenly some noise within the house made the Colonel start up in his bed and listen attentively. Yes—there could be no doubt about it! there was the sound of a stealthy footfall upon the stairs. He lit his candle hastily again, and his gaze was turned toward the door, which he had locked after it was settled Warren should remain. He saw the handle move.

In a flash of thought he asked himself what this could be. London thieves would never dream of running the risk of entering a house in which there was absolutely nothing to steal. To physical fear Colonel Somerville was a stranger, and so he at once snatched up the short, heavy poker from the fireplace, and without waiting to arouse his servant, whom he saw was sleeping heavily, he went quietly to the door, unlocked and opened it suddenly, to capture the intruder. But the passage outside was vacant and silent.

Being a man of more than ordinary strength, and thoroughly accustomed to danger, he did not hesitate about continuing his search. There were only two other rooms upon this floor; these he entered, and, as they were destitute of furniture, a glance was sufficient to show him that there was no one there. He went up stairs, carefully examined Warren's room; then he went down stairs, walked through the drawing-room, dining room and study, then into the offices, but he encountered nobody. Then he proceeded to examine the doors and windows of the basement, and satisfy himself that nobody could have entered there. His examination of the lower part of the house occupied him about a quarter of an hour, and then he arrived at the conclusion that he had been the victim of his own imagination. Then he yawned and began to think he felt really sleepy, as he ascended from the offices, thinking that he should get a few hours rest at last. Just as he put his foot upon the first step of the stairs leading from the hall, something glittered from the floor. He stooped down to see what it was, and he picked up what appeared to be a needle of about four times the ordinary length with a tiny steel button at the end. He examined it curiously, for he did not remember to have seen such an implement before. The point he remarked, appeared to be slightly tarnished. With this, the sole result of his search, he returned to his bed-room. He entered and locked the door after him, and was about to throw off his dressing gown, when to his intense astonishment he found that Warren, whom he had left sleeping soundly, was gone.

He opened the door again and called loudly. No answer. He hurried up stairs to his servant's room—no trace of him there; indeed no trace of him anywhere, and Col. Somerville never saw or heard of James Warren again. He had no reason to suppose that there was any motive for his mysterious disappearance, for he had not robbed or defrauded his master in any way whatever. The next day the police examined the house thoroughly, but nothing of importance transpired. Need I add that Col. Somerville's new house was up again for sale immediately.

Three facts remain to be recorded: First, the strange-looking needle which the Colonel found was subjected to chemical inspection, and the tarnishes upon the point were found to be human blood. Secondly, when the house had been for sale about six weeks, Col. Somerville received a letter from the agents, announcing that the house was sold for the same amount that he gave for it. The Colonel being a man of strict honor thought himself in duty bound to make the purchaser aware of all that had occurred and hurried up to town to the agents for the purpose of procuring the name and address of this person. All that the agents could inform him was that the purchaser was a gentleman named Williams and appeared to be an American. He gave a cheque upon a well known bank for the amount and it was duly honored. The only peculiarity about Mr. Williams was that he had a remarkable pale face. Thirdly, the house has never since been put up for sale, but it remains to all appearances, untenanted, though I understand the deaf old woman is still the care-taker.

To the lovers of mystery, I commend this story.—"London Society."

A NEW YEAR SONG.

A tear for the dying Old Year—
His locks are all whitened with care;
Let him go with his record severe,
'Mid warm benediction and prayer.

A song for the laughing New Year—
A shout for his heaven-lit flame;
He scatters the clouds of despair,
And covers corruption with shame.

Breathe odors of fragrant delight
For Hope in her vestal array;
Her tresses are bathed in the light
And her garments are woven of day.

Bring confident words for Old Time,
Whose footsteps are hastening ever,
But onward, still onward sublime,
Seeking the boundless forever.

Bring songs of thanksgiving and praise,
An offering accepted above,
An earnest of bright coming days
In atonement and love.

Speak freedom to millions oppressed,
Be just to your brother, and good,
And the boon shall be ever confessed,
The price of a nation's best blood.

Speak, speak then the life-giving word,
And oncoming ages shall say,
As proudly the deed they record,
"A nation was born in a day."

KATHLEEN O'NEIL.

"Kathleen, is it possible that you are crying again? Did I not tell you that I would discharge you if I found you indulging in this foolish whimpering any more."

Poor Kathleen O'Neil had been dusting the elegantly furnished drawing-room, and she stood before an exquisite little painting of one of the blue, sparkling Irish lakes, set in gold green shores, with a sky beyond like liquid amber—stood with her apron to her eyes, and her ruddy cheeks deluged with tears.

"I couldn't help it, ma'am," she sobbed, "but it puts me in mind of home."

"Home!" scornfully echoed Mrs. Arnott. "Your home! A shanty in a bog. It isn't likely that you ever saw such a spot as that."

"'Deed did I, then, ma'am," answered Kathleen, "and many a time; for we lived beyant them same green shores, when—

"There, that will do," said Mrs. Arnott, coldly. "I don't care about any reminiscences."

Kathleen did not understand the five syllabled word, but her quick nature comprehended the sarcastic tone. The tears were dried in their fount—the scarlet spot glowed in either cheek.

"She looks down on me as if I was a dog!" Kathleen thought to herself. "And sure it's the same flesh and blood God has given to us both. How would she like it, I wonder, to be in a strange land, and niver a kind word spoken to her? O, but if I could see the mother and little Honora, and Teddy, that's but a baby yet; but it's the blue sea that rolls between us, and it's all alone I am!"

Poor Kathleen! the sense of desolation came upon her with sickening power just then as she stood before the picture of the sweet Irish lake, with the wet splashes on her cheek, and Mrs. Arnott's cold, hard voice sounding in her ears.

"It's a great pity to be obliged to do with these wild, untutored Irish."

Kathleen was just bringing up the tray, and Mrs. Arnott's words sounded distinctly in her ears as she paused on the top step to get breath.

"Of course, my dear," said Mrs. Tudor Audor, sympathetically, "they're bad, thoroughly bad, the whole lot of them. I'd send them all back to their native country if it lay in my power."

"I wish they were all at the bottom of the sea," said Mrs. Arnott, "and then, perhaps, we would have a chance to employ Swedes, or Chinese, or somebody that would at least earn their bread. Is that you, Kathleen? Why don't you bring the ice water in at once, instead of dawdling there?"

Kathleen obeyed, but the dreary, homesick feeling that thrilled through all her pulses can hardly be described.

"If I was only at home again," she tho't, "where the poorest and the meanest have a kind word for each other! They scorn and hate me here; and, sure, I've tried to do my best, but the lady has a heart of stone, and even the little children in the nursery, with their French maid, make fun of Irish Kathleen."

And the lonely exile wept herself to sleep on her solitary pillow that night. It was a mere closet of a room, without light or ventilation, that she occupied. Mrs. Arnott thought that any place was good enough for Kathleen. The bed was hard and insufficiently provided with clothing, but, as Mrs. Arnott carelessly observed, it was no doubt a great deal better than she was accustomed to at home. And she had just paid to Isaacson & Co. a thousand dollars apiece for draping her drawing-room windows with lace and brocatelle—so, of course, there was nothing left for such a trifle as the comfort of her servants.

"Is Kathleen sick, mamma?" little Julia Arnott asked one day; "she cries so much and looks so white."

Mr. Arnott, a stout built, good-natured man of forty or thereabouts, glanced up from his paper.

"What does the child mean, Lucretia?" he asked his wife. "I hope you look a little after your girls."

"Of course I do," she said, sharply. "Kathleen is a silent, sullen thing, and I shall discharge her next month. Natalia has a cousin who wants the place."

"Has she any friends in the country—Kathleen, I mean?"

"Not that I know of."

"Seems to me I wouldn't discharge her, then. It would be rather hard, unless she is guilty of some fault."

Mrs. Arnott bit her lip.

"Gentlemen understand nothing about the management of a household," said she, tartly. "These girls haven't our sensitive natures, either. They are quite used to knocking around the world. Are you going down town now?"

"Yes."

"I wish you'd stop and ask Dr. Hart to stop here this morning; little Clarence is feverish."

"Anything serious?"

"I hope not," the mother answered, "but I always like to take these things in time."

Dr. Hart leaned over Clarence's little crib; he involuntarily uttered the name of a maligant type of fever just then raging in the city.

"I wish that you had sent for me before. I fear that it is too late to secure the exemption of your two other little ones. But with constant care I think we may save the little fellow. You have a good nurse?"

"An excellent one. I can trust Natalia as I would myself."

"You are fortunate," said the doctor. He had scarcely closed the door, when Natalia came to her mistress.

"My month expires to-morrow, madam; will you pay me my wages and let me take my departure at once?"

"But, Natalia, the baby is sick—"

"One's first duty is to one's self; I would not risk the infection for twice what you pay me."

And Natalia packed her trunk and departed, without even coming into the nursery to bid little Clarence good bye.

The cook was the next to give warning. Matilda, the laundress, took herself off without any such preliminary ceremony.

"I am going, too," said the seamstress. "Mrs. Arnott wouldn't have lifted her finger if we'd all been dying, and I believe in doing to others as they do to me."

And almost before she knew it, the stricken mother was left alone by the bedside of her suffering babe. Neighbors crossed on the other side of the street like the priests and levites of old; friends contented themselves by sending in to inquire; even hired nurses avoided the malignant fever.

"Is there no one to help me?" she moaned, wringing her white jeweled hands together. "Have all pity and womanly sympathy died out of the world?"

A slight noise caused her to turn, and Kathleen O'Neil was at her side, busy in arranging the table.

"I thought you, too, had gone, Kathleen!" she cried.

"Sure, ma'am, what should I be going for?" asked Kathleen, simply, "and the bits of children sick, and you in sore trouble? I nursed the little brothers and sisters at home, and I know just what needs to be done."

And she took little Clarence in her arms with a soft tenderness that went to the mother's heart.

"Are you not afraid, Kathleen?"

"What should I be afraid of, ma'am? Isn't the God's sky over us all, whether it's the green banks of Ireland, or the church steeple of this great confusing city? Oh, ma'am, He'll not take the bonny baby from us."

All Mrs. Arnott's children had the fever—last of all she was prostrated by it—and Kathleen watched over every one, faithful, true and tender.

"Kathleen," Mrs. Arnott said, the first day she sat up, with the Irish girl arranging the pillows about her wasted form, "Oh, Kathleen, I don't deserve this."

"Sure, ma'am, if we all had our deserts in this world, it's a sorry place it would be, I'm thinking," laughed Kathleen.

"But, Kathleen, I was cruel to you—so perfectly heartless!"

"We won't talk of it, ma'am dear," said Kathleen, evasively.

"But say just once that you forgive me!" pleaded the lady, once so haughty.

"I forgive you, ma'am, as free as the sunshine," Kathleen answered softly.

"And you'll stay with me always, and be my friend, Kathleen."

"If God wills it, ma'am."

And Mrs. Arnott put up her lips to kiss the fresh, cool cheek of Irish Kathleen.

The years that have passed since then have made men and women of the little people that Kathleen nursed through the fever; and strangers who visit Mrs. Arnott scarcely know what to make of the plump, comely, middle-aged woman who moves about the house apparently as much at home in it as the mistress herself—who is always consulted about everything, and trusted with all secrets.

"Is she a housekeeper, or a servant, or a relation?" some one once asked.

Mrs. Arnott replied: "She is my true and trusted friend, Kathleen O'Neil."

A MACON negro who went into a trance at a revival the other night, was accidentally overlooked. When he found the lights were all out he followed the congregation and succeeded in seriously walloping one of the deacons. He gives as an excuse that "dey lugged udder niggers home, and dey mout as well lugged me. De church ain't no place ter git up 'stinctions in s'ciety."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - January 9, 1874.

THE Legislature met at Harrisburg on last Tuesday. In the Senate, Butler B. Strang, of Tioga county, was elected Speaker, and Russell Errett, of Pittsburgh, chosen Clerk. In the House, H. H. McCormick, of Allegheny county, was elected Speaker and Dr. Shurlock, of Beaver, made the Clerk. These officers are all Radicals. The Democrats in the Senate voted for Wm. McSherry, of Adams county, for Speaker, and in the House for John H. Orvis, of Centre county. The Governor's message was sent in on Wednesday. We will either publish it entire or give a full abstract of it in our next issue.

A SHORT time ago Grant accompanied the remains of his father-in-law, Col. Dent, to St. Louis for interment. The following dispatch, sent from that city at the time, tells the sequel. In Grant's case the transition from a *funeral* to a *feast* seems as natural as it is easy:

ST. LOUIS, MO., Dec. 22.—An incident connected with President Grant's recent visit here is exciting some comment. He came on Saturday with his family to attend the funeral of his father-in-law, whose remains are laid in Bellefontaine Cemetery. The funeral took place on Saturday, immediately after the arrival of the party. Yesterday (Sunday) Gen. William S. Harney, one of the pall-bearers, invited the President to a dinner party at his residence in Lucas place. The repast is said to have been formal and elegant, and about twenty of the President's friends sat down to it. The dinner will serve in history as a companion piece to the banquet given the first gentlemen of the nation by Postmaster Filley in the house over which the red flag of a United States official turned auctioneer was flying.

JOHN SCOTT and Simon Cameron, the two Senators from this State, both exerted their influence in opposition to the adoption of the new Constitution. Scott attended a meeting in Philadelphia at Concert Hall, on Friday night before the election, and delivered a set speech against it. The friends of reform and honest elections in that city answered his arguments by rolling up a majority in its favor of 34,120. His own county (Huntingdon) repudiated him by endorsing it by a majority of almost 3,000. Cameron came from Washington to Harrisburg on the day before the election and organized his corrupt followers for the contest, and succeeded in defeating it in the county by a small majority. Scott opposed it because he is the apologist and defender of the Pennsylvania Rail Road and kindred corporations. Cameron hated it because he loves the Ring and prospers by its corrupt practices. Had there been a Scott or a Cameron in every county in the State, the result would have been the same, and the voice of a determined people would have prevailed over their most vigorous and united efforts.

THE steamer Virginius, whose capture on the coast of Jamaica by the Spanish war vessel Tornado, followed by the execution of fifty-three of her passengers and crew, was lost in a storm off Cape Fear, on the North Carolina coast, on the 26th of December. The Virginius had been brought from Cuba, after her delivery to a United States naval officer, to the Dry Tortugas, and started from that point for New York in tow of the steamer Ossipee. She was leaking badly, and being unable to outride the violence of the storm, was abandoned by those having charge of her, and went to the bottom of the Atlantic, as before stated. It has been suggested in some quarters that the loss was a set-up job and did not result from unavoidable accident. The official report, however, of the officer in command of the Ossipee negatives the truth of such a charge, and shows conclusively that the catastrophe was entirely to be attributed to the bad condition and general unseaworthiness of the Virginius. As there was no adequate motive for her wilful destruction, we are bound to conclude that it was one of the oft recurring disasters which happen on that stormy and fatally tempestuous coast.

THE ocean telegraph, as will be seen in another part of our paper, announces a sudden change in the government of Spain. On a test vote in the Cortes, on Saturday last, Castelar, the present President of the Republic, was defeated by a majority of *twenty* votes, and a new Ministry was formed with Marshal Serrano at its head. What will be the future government of that country remains yet to be seen.

The New York *World*, which is generally well informed on the subject of European politics, interprets this new phase in Spanish affairs as follows:

The details which this morning reach us of the *coup d'etat* in Spain are quite too vague and general to justify any serious and extended comment. Thus much alone may be safely and properly said, that the advent to supreme power of Marshal Serrano, Duke of La Torre, is the deliberate assertion by Castelar and all the other real leaders of the conservative republicans of Spain of their determination to maintain at all hazards the honor of the Spanish nation and the rights of property and person in Spain. Between the chaos of Spanish radicalism and the abyss of Spanish absolutism no other middle term of safety could well be discerned. Marshal Serrano is not a young man. He is not a brilliant man. He is not in any very high sense of the term a Statesman; but he is a man of honor and a Spanish soldier. He commands the confidence of the Spanish Army, as Marshal McMahon commands the confidence of the French Army. And the army in Spain to-day, as in France, is society; the army is order; the army is law and national unity. Without the Spanish Army Spain to-day slopes fatally downward to vague dissolution and utter annihilation as a great people. It is a new proof of the magnanimity, the abnegation, the genius, and the patriotism of Senor Castelar that he has resolutely removed himself from the field of Spanish politics to make room in this supreme hour for a man who controls the one great force by which alone Spain can be saved. It would be a great mistake to imagine that the advent to power of Marshal Serrano means a new dawn of hope for the partisans of monarchy. The names and the quality of the ministers who take power with him suffice to prove this false. All that can be fairly inferred from the news we this day publish is the defeat of all the schemes alike of the federalist anarchists and of the Carlist absolutists, and the triumph, at least for the time, of that conservative republic which alone stands between Spain and national dissolution, as we believe that it also stands between Europe and social anarchy.

Justice to McClellan.

The following is from Gideon Welles, a member of Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet. While it needs no comment, it confirms many things said by us during the war, and recalls many memories when Washington came within an ace of being overcome by the Confederates, and would but for the facts related below. The period alluded to is immediately after the defeat of Pope in front of Washington, and when the advance of the victorious enemy upon the National Capital carried dismay thro'out the country:

At the stated Cabinet meeting on Tuesday, the 2d of September, while the whole community was stirred up and in confusion, and affairs were gloomy beyond anything that had previously occurred, Stanton entered the council-room a few minutes in advance of Mr. Lincoln, and said, with great excitement, he had just learned from Gen. Halleck that the President had placed McClellan in command of the forces in Washington. The information was surprising, and, in view of the prevailing excitement against that officer, alarming. The President soon came in, and, in answer to an inquiry from Mr. Chase, confirmed what Stanton had stated. General regret was expressed, and Stanton with some feeling remarked that no order to that effect had issued from the War Department. The President calmly, but with some emphasis, said the order was his, and he would be responsible for it to the country. With a retreating and demoralized army tumbling in upon us, and alarm and panic in the community, it was necessary, the President said, that something should be done, but there seemed to be no one to do it. He therefore had directed McClellan, who knew this whole ground, who was the best organizer in the army, whose faculty was to organize and defend, and who would here act upon the defensive, to take this defeated and broken army and reorganize it.

The St. Louis *Republican* contributes an anecdote relating to this crisis:

McClellan, stripped of his command and left a mere spectator of disasters he was powerless to avert, had retired to Washington, and was sitting one evening in his office, in company with Delos B. Sackett, now Inspector General of the army. This officer had been on McClellan's staff during the Peninsular campaign, and was consequently perfectly familiar with the embarrassments under which he had labored. They were conversing upon the gloomy situation of affairs, and indulging in those reflections which that situation would naturally give rise to, when suddenly there was a sharp ring at the door bell. The servant came in and announced the President and General Halleck. McClellan rose at once, and seeing his distinguished visitors in the hall, ushered them into a private reception-room in the rear. After a brief consultation he accompanied them to a carriage in waiting, returned to the office and remarked quietly: "Well, Sackett, I am in command of the Potomac again." His friend started up in surprise, and exclaimed instinctively: "I hope, General, you did not accept it without suitable guarantees"—meaning guarantees against further interference on the part of the Executive. McClellan looked at him with a peculiarly solemn expression he could never afterwards forget, and said very slowly and deliberately: "Sir, when the President of the United States tells me with tears in his eyes that I am the only man who can take command of this army and save the country, it is no time to ask for guarantees. We will leave for the front to-morrow morning at daylight."

They did leave at daylight, and the campaign of Antietam did save the country.

THE members of the Constitutional Convention reassembled at Harrisburg on Saturday, Dec. 27th, to open and count the returns of the election in favor of and against the adoption of the new Constitution. The tellers footed up the vote as follows:

For the new Constitution	253,360
Against the new Constitution	109,198
Majority for	144,362

A committee having been appointed previous to the counting of the vote, to draft resolutions declaring the powers of the Convention, made the following report through its chairman, Hon. Wm. H. Armstrong:

That they have given their most earnest consideration to the subject committed to them, involving as it does the powers of the people to exercise their indefeasible right to alter their form of government. A proceeding to which the convention was not a party has in its effect and result brought into controversy some of the fundamental principles of constitutional government. The opinion that has been pronounced in this proceeding contains doctrines which in our judgment ought not to be left unchallenged. We believe them to be subversive of some of the absolute rights of the people.

We therefore submit for the action of the convention the following resolutions:

1. *Resolved*, That this convention was called by authority of the people as determined by their vote under the act of 1871, declaring that a convention should be called to amend the constitution of this commonwealth and that that vote was a mandate to the legislature which that body was not at liberty to disobey or modify.

2. *Resolved*, That the constitution of the State is the only recognized form of its government, and the people having expressly reserved to themselves the right to alter, reform or abolish their government in such manner as they think proper, and having in distinct terms excepted this right out of the general powers of government and declared that such right shall forever remain inviolable, this convention deems it to be its duty to declare that it is not in the power of any department of an existing government to limit or control the powers of a convention called by the people to reform their constitution, and that the convention, subject to the constitution of the United States, is answerable only to the people from whom it derived its powers.

WILLIAM H. ARMSTRONG, Chairman.
GEORGE W. BIDDLE,
THOMAS HOWARD,
CHARLES R. BUCKALEW,
WILLIAM BIGLER,
ANDREW G. CURTIN,
JAMES W. M. NEWLIN,
S. M'DOWELL SHARPE,
W. E. LITTLETON.

This report defines in clear and precise language the powers of the Convention, and is intended of course as a mild *protest* against the action of the Supreme Court in restraining the five Commissioners appointed by the Convention from conducting the election in Philadelphia. After the transaction of some other business not specially important and a speech from the presiding officer, Hon. John H. Walker, congratulating the members on the ratification of their work by the people, the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

THE Philadelphia *Age* has passed into the hands of Dr. E. Morwitz and its title will, after February 1st, be known as *The New Age*. Dr. Morwitz is a sound Democrat and has had much experience in journalism. It is announced, however, that *The New Age* will be an independent journal, free from obligations to any political organization. With the disappearance of the *Age* the Democracy of Philadelphia will be without a daily organ. We presume, however, that this singular result in the metropolis of Pennsylvania will not be permitted long to continue. If it does, it will reflect lasting discredit upon the Democrats of that city.

A Remarkable Escape from being Buried Alive.

In the northern part of the city lives a carpenter, with his family, who are natives of France, and have been in this country about eight years. One of their children is a little girl named Mary, and the subject of this singular story. The child was born in Paris, and was eleven years old on the 26th day of June last. She speaks French, German, and English fluently, and in conversation exhibits uncommon intensity of mental action and vividness of mental vision. She is of fair complexion and very beautiful, with lustrous eyes, sunny hair, and a look of spiritual maturity in her countenance. She has sometimes said that she could see the forms of persons who have died, and as her sincerity could not be doubted, this occasioned some alarm in the minds of her parents.

The health of the child has not been good for several months, and on Saturday morning three weeks ago she startled her mother by saying that she could see her dead sister Louise, who came near her in an angel form and spoke to her, telling her that she would make her well so that she would never be sick any more. Her mother tried to persuade her to dismiss the subject from her mind, but she could not stop talking, and continued describing her sister, saying that she was standing near, dressed in pure white, her face bright and shining, her hair illumined with silver light, and golden dew drops dripping from her wings. She could also see her dead brother, who came close to her sister's side. While talking her strength gave way, and she sank away as in death.

The worst forbodings of the parents had been realized, and they prepared the body for burial. No physician had been called, as they supposed that death had already fallen upon their child. It was about 10 o'clock in the morning when the apparent death occurred. The body was kept until Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock, nearly thirty-six hours, during which time no sign of returning life had been noticed. The final look at the remains was taken, the coffin was sealed up and placed in the hearse, and the little cortege started for the grave, the parents following the hearse in a carriage.

After proceeding some distance and coming down on Third street, the quick ear of the saddened mother caught the echo of a familiar cry, and she gave expression to her suspicion that it came from the coffin of her child. Her suspicion was overruled, but in a few moments a second cry was heard, and in compliance with the wishes of the mother the hearse was stopped and the coffin drawn out.—The struggles of what was supposed to be the lifeless body could now be plainly heard. The coffin was quickly opened and the child found to be alive, to the amazement and unspeakable delight of the parents. In her struggles she had nearly torn from herself her death robes.

She was quickly taken from the coffin and carried into the house of a French lady at hand, where they bathed her in vinegar. She recovered her strength rapidly, and in a short time was taken to the home which she had left only a few hours before an apparent corpse. Since that time she has been as well as for the last few months. Her parents make every effort to keep her mind from reverting to the terrible episode in her young life, fearing that there is a fearful fascination in it for her.

She says that while others thought her dead she could feel their touch and hear distinctly all that was said, but could not move a single muscle or make the slightest sign. She knew when they dressed her for the coffin, when she was laid in it, and heard the terrible lid fastened down, but could not make a motion, and was utterly powerless until the hearse had gone some distance, when the physical forces were probably set in motion again by the motion of the vehicle.

She describes with singular enthusiasm and power for one so young the beatific sights that she saw while entranced, many different beings appearing to her in wonderful beauty.—*St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazette.*

A CAR LOAD OF SILK WORMS' EGGS.—One of the most valuable consignments that ever passed "across the continent" arrived in Chicago yesterday afternoon. One freight car contained goods whose value exceeded $2,000,000. The enormous cost would be in itself a circumstance worthy of note, but the peculiar character of the goods gives to the affair additional interest. The consignment was a car load of silk worms' eggs, en route for France. They were purchased in Yokohama by the French Government, and arrived in San Francisco Dec. 15. Only three days were lost in transferring to the freight car, and Dec. 18th the precious packages commenced their transcontinent journey.

In this country very few are familiar with the silk worm and can have no idea of the appearance of the eggs. In England, where the climate is less subject to extremes of temperature, the silk worm is as common a pet as the canary. Boys and girls all boast a box of thriving silk worms, and take as much pride in winding off the golden thread from the cocoon as the youth of this country in the possession of marbles and such toys. The silk worm's egg is about one-quarter the size of a pin's head, and the reader may gain an idea of the number of eggs now on their way to Paris, when he learns that on this one car there are nine and a half tons of eggs.

The eggs are packed in leaves, layer upon layer, and placed in air-tight tin boxes, which are in turn covered with matting. The car is kept at a temperature below the freezing point, and no light is admitted. The matting covered boxes are piled on either side. There is nothing to be seen there but matting, and the appearance of the boxes is certainly not indicative of the value of their contents. This is the first attempt yet made to import silk worms via the United States, and if human foresight avails anything there is every reason to look for success.—*Chicago Times, 26th.*

THE new Constitution provides that what is known as the Spring election shall be held throughout the State on the *third* Tuesday of February. It also makes some important changes respecting the qualifications of voters. As the Spring election is rapidly approaching, and as the changes referred to will apply to all voters at that election, we publish them for the information of our readers and that they may be fully understood:

Every male citizen, twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First, He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second, He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third, He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth, If twenty-two years of age, or upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

THE public debt of the United States is about 60,000 times greater than it was in 1835, less than forty years ago.

Important from Spain—The Castelar Government Overthrown.

MADRID, Jan. 3.—In the Cortes to-day the deputies on two votes gave majorities against Castelar. General Pavia, who is a friend of Castelar, thereupon occupied the palace of the Cortes and other public buildings with a force of fourteen thousand troops, dissolved the Cortes and summoned the most eminent men of all parties, including members of the present government, only excepting Carlists and intransigentes, to form a new government. This, Pavia declared, was the only means for the salvation of the country. He refused personally to become a member of the government.

The streets are filled with people and there is great excitement, but no blood has been shed. The majority in the Cortes against Castelar was 120.

MADRID, Jan. 3—Midnight.—The final and decided vote by which Castelar was beaten in the Cortes, stood 120 to 100, the majority against him being 20 instead of 120, as first reported. As soon as the result was announced, General Pavia sent an officer to the chamber with a letter demanding the dissolution of the Cortes.

Senor Salmeron and others urged Castelar to continue in power, but their prayer was refused, whereupon a company of municipal guards entered the palace of Cortes and expelled the deputies.

General Pavia, with his staff, held a position outside, with a cannon pointed at the building.

It is expected that the new ministry will be composed of conservatives and radicals, with Marshal Serrano as President.

MADRID, Sunday evening, Jan. 4.—All the stragetic points in the city were occupied by the military last night. The chief civil and military authorities of all the provinces in communication with Madrid have telegraphed to General Pavia their approval of his conduct. No disturbance is reported in any quarter. The transmission of private telegrams has been temporarily suspended.

MADRID, Jan. 4.—The new ministry has been formed as follows: President, Serrano; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Sagasta; War, Zavala; Justice, Tigueralo; Agriculture, Becerra; Finance, Echegarray; Interior, Garcia Rutiz; Marine, Topeta.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—Official advices confirm the main features of the Madrid dispatches. A new government under Marshal Serrano is in process of formation.

As it was not supposed that the Castelar government would be of long continuance a change was expected, but not in the manner reported from Madrid, and therefore the *coup d'etat* of Pavia excited much surprise in diplomatic and other circles, his name not having heretofore been mentioned in a manner which would occasion even suspicion of such a movement on his part.

Speculations are freely expressed as to the future, and the general opinion is that the republican cause has been damaged by lately reported revolutionary proceedings, but official information thus far received is of so meagre a character as to afford no basis for reliable comment.

MARRYING HIS MOTHER.—What they will do next in the Oil Regions is an open question. The latest achievement extraordinary is of a couple who presented themselves before a Justice to have the marriage ceremony performed. The bride was rather elderly, say about forty-five, while the groom was but a little out of his teens. However, as "Barkis was willin," the squire had no objection, and tied the two in that knot that binds for life. Since that honeymoon began it has leaked out that the young man was a step son of the woman he had taken as a wife. The statute books declare a marriage to be illegal when contracted between a woman and her husband's son, but whether this is void or not, is the province of lawyers to say. The relationships growing out of this event will be a little curious. Should there be any children they would be grandchildren to their own mother, and the boys would be brothers and the girls sisters to their own father.

IT will not be surprising if the queer revival just now experienced at Washington Court House, Ohio, is communicated to other places. It appears that Dr. Dio Lewis lately lectured there on temperance, and Created an excitement that has been spreading and growing more intense as the lecture has been discussed, until matters have reached a fever heat. Daily prayer meetings are being held by the women of the place, after which they adjourn to the saloons, where they pray and sing with the keepers and their customers. The other day the ladies were given permission by several saloon-keepers to deposit their stock of liquors into the gutter, which they proceeded to do amid great applause. Nearly every man in town has been induced to sign the pledge, and the ladies express the determination to go ahead until alcohol is exterminated.

IT is stated that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has purchased the Cleveland, Mount Vernon and Delaware Railroad, just completed from Hudson to Columbus, a distance of 145 miles; the object of which is to give the Pennsylvania Company a western connection with Toledo, but the travel west of that point toward St. Louis would naturally take the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern route.—At Hudson the new road connects with the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad, and at Columbus it makes direct communication with St. Louis. The distance by the new route, which this will give, from Cleveland to St. Louis, is 597 miles. The distance from Cleveland to St. Louis by the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern route is 686 miles.

—About three o'clock on the afternoon of the 1st inst. Thomas Cook, of Louisville, Ky., who has been absent from home some time, went to the house of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Malinda Rutledge, in Lindley street, near Shelby, where his wife was living. After quarreling with them for some time he was ordered out of the house by Mrs. Rutledge, when, turning upon his wife, he stabbed her five times with a pocket-knife, inflicting three wounds in the breast and two in the back. He then turned upon Mrs. Rutledge, stabbed her in the side and across the abdomen, killing her immediately, after which Cook deliberately cut his own throat. His wife will probably recover. Cook is not dead yet, but his recovery is doubtful.

WORTHY OF NOTE.—An exchange says there is scarcely a day passes that we do not hear, either from persons coming into our office or in some other way, of the success of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* in the cure of coughs and colds, so prevalent about town just now.

IF we can benefit the readers of the *Freeman* any by recommending *Parsons' Purgative Pills* to be the best anti-bilious medicine in the country, we are willing to do so. We have had about as good a chance to know as any one.

—While experimenting with powder on Tuesday last at the powder mills four miles west of Newburg, New York, three men were severely and perhaps fatally, burned.

News and Political Items.

—Mr. A. H. Steiner of Wilkesbarre, Pa., shot a white deer in Pike county a few days ago.

—An Irishman and German of Ashland, Schuylkill county, ran a foot race of 100 yards for the hand of a certain lady. The Tuetonn won.

—The country breathes easier. Grant, upon discovering that the Senate would not confirm Williams as Chief Justice, "reluctantly" withdrew his name.

—The wise say concerning angels' visits has been proved untrue by a modern instance at Carrollton, Ill., where Mrs. David Angel was, on the 20th ult., visited by three little Angels, who were neither few nor far between.

—Isaac Farneman has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the State Prison and forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit, for embezzling $40,000 of the people's money while Treasurer of Carroll county, Indiana.

—The greatest breadth of this State is one hundred and seventy-six miles, and the greatest length two hundred and eighty miles. It contains twenty-eight million three hundred and sixty-two thousand eight hundred and eight acres of land.

—The Princeton (Ill.) *Clarion* blows a blast about a dry goods merchant of that town who in a fit of somnambulism arose from his couch, neatly cut the bedquilt in two with his pocket scissors, and then asked his terrified wife if he could show her something else.

—In five provinces of Russia, on the left bank of the Volga, famine prevails. With short crops in England, France, Hungary and Southern Russia, and famine in Bengal and near the Volga, there should be a vast sale for American grain and breadstuffs in the Old World.

—Ohio papers say that there was not one word of truth in the extensively published story that in a quarrel at a shooting-match in that State on Christmas, a man named Stowe shot his brother through the heart and was himself instantly lynched by the other participants in the match.

—The Mayor of Lock Haven distributed 700 loaves of bread to the poor of that city on New Year's day. On Christmas day the same generous citizen gave a quarter of a dollar to all the "boys of the town" who called on him, and two hundred and sixty-six little ones were made happy.

—It is stated that our worthy President buys his horses from his own means, and in that respect differs from his Cabinet. Well, he gets an extra hundred thousand dollars for that purpose, his stable is computed to be worth that sum; in the meantime the national debt and taxes are increasing.

—During November and December the public debt increased at the rate of one hundred millions of dollars per year. Doubling up salaries, paying for horses and carriages, as well as the wages of the house servants of Radical rulers, are, we opine, some of the "blessing" the people prefer not to have showered upon them.

—A Minnesota mechanic has solved a difficult problem in railroading by the invention of a snow shovel, which clears a roadway wide enough to allow the cars to pass, takes all the snow clear down to the rails, carries it up, deposits on whichever side preferred, at a speed of from two to six miles an hour, according to the depth of snow.

—There are eight brothers, by the name of Lengle, raised near Amanda Furnace, Dauphin county, Pa., and now residing in that and Lebanon counties, whose aggregate length is fifty-one feet, being an average of 6 feet 4½ inches. Adam, who measures the average height, lives in Lebanon borough. One brother is nearly a "seven-footer."

—A movement is now on foot in Pennsylvania to organize a mammoth chorus to sing at the Centennial Celebration in Philadelphia. If the project meets with favor and proper encouragement they will commence training at an early day. The chorus is to consist of five hundred voices, to be selected from the best Welsh talent in the Lackawanna and Wyoming Valleys.

—The Treasurer of Richland county, Ohio, was a Mr. R. H. Rowland. Mr. Rowland was a good Republican, and was elected for the purpose of taking care of the people's money and illustrating Republican honesty. The other day he walked off with $111,412. The people of Richland county are now satisfied that Mr. Rowland knows how to take care of their money—in fact knows a little too much.

—Lancaster, a quiet Massachusetts town, has a mill ghost. As soon as it is dark the scuttle door leading to the lower basement of Carter's mill is raised by the spirit of one of the departed proprietors, singular sights are seen, and strange noises are heard. One hundred dollars has been offered to any person who will dare to sleep in the mill at night. Several old New England factories have curious ghost stories told about them.

—A Westmoreland county mystery was cleared up on New Year's day. A year and a half ago Jacob Tinsman, of Overton, that county, suddenly disappeared from his home, and after an axious search was made for him it was at length concluded that he had either suicided or had been foully dealt with. On New Year's he somewhat suprised his wife and family by walking into his home. His bosom companion had not made a "second venture" during his absence, and hence we cannot call this an Enoch Arden case.

—Matthew Glidwell, residing in Madison county, Tennessee, last week quarrelled with his wife, and struck her over the head with a gun, inflicting a fatal wound, and he also knocked down his daughter, aged nine years, with the same weapon, and threatened to cut their throats. The daughter escaped to the woods, and there meeting Mr. Gibson, who was out shooting, told her story to Gibson and he started back with the little girl and was met by Glidwell, who threatened to kill him. Gibson retreated and was followed by Glidwell until the former was forced to shoot, seriously wounding the latter. The daughter will probably recover.

—A most deplorable homicide occurred within two miles of West Jefferson, O., on Sunday night last. While Clinton Knouff, aged seventeen, son of a widow, was playing a violin, he was interrupted by his sister, an esteemed young lady, who jerked the bow from his hand and entreated him to cease playing on the Sabbath. Finding her efforts of no avail, she started to an adjoining room to inform her mother of his return, when the young man became enraged, and seizing a fire-poker, struck her on the head, inflicting a wound from which she died almost instantly. The young man seems much distressed, and fears are entertained that he will commit suicide.

—A cow belonging to Mr. J. K. Solinger, residing about one mile north-east of Crestline, gave birth to a most wonderful and strangely formed calf. The hind part of the animal had the shape of a hog, the legs and hoofs were that of its kind, the lower jaw resembled that of an elephant, and the upper part of its head is unusually large and high, resembling that of a human, eyes rather low down, ears very small and well set back upon a slender neck. The bones running up each side of the head resembled the shell of a turtle, with no bone over the top, nothing but the hide, and the entire head was filled with water, no solid substance. The teeth in the lower jaw resembled that of a hog in form and location.

NEW STORE Building, JOHNSTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN

Having purchased largely for cash, and many of our goods having been bought since the Panic, we are able to offer

EXTRA BARGAINS!

AND OUR CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT.

We will sell at prices to make the money of our patrons go as far as possible.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

ALPACAS AND Waterproofs.

COME AND SEE THE GOODS AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES!

Goods bought before the Panic are

MARKED Down TO SUIT THE TIMES.

VELVETEENS AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Wholesale Department *ON SECOND FLOOR.*

GOODS AT NEW YORK AND PHIL'A PRICES —AT— Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES —TO— CASH BUYERS —AT THE— Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION! of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND! such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Wringers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Pateht Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c

Family Groceries, such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars. Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING made, painted and put up as cheap as possible. FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE

Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EBENSBURG BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos, Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELERY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than evrr offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

M. J. BUCK, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence on Crawford st., West Ward, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

113 and 115 Clinton St. JOHNSTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN

Look at the Prices HEAVY BLACK ALPACAS NEWLY OPENED At 25, 30, 35, 40, 45 and 50 Cts.

ELEGANT WATERPROOFS IN ALL NEW COLORS: Navy Blue, New Green, New Red, GOLD MIXED AND GREEN MIXED WATERPROOFS At the Reduced Prices

BLACK WATERPROOFS at Low Prices

FLANNELS: *RED AND WHITE FLANNEL, OPERA FLANNEL, BARRED FLANNEL, Heavy Gray Twilled Flannel, Yard Wide Country Flannel, Rob Roy and Blue Flannels*

FELT SKIRTS from 75c. up

BALMORAL SKIRTS VERY CHEAP

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WOOLEN HOSE AT LOWEST PRICES, at Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

Stoves! Stoves! AT GREATLY Reduced Prices

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL SELL STOVES FROM THIS DATE AT REDUCED RATES FOR CASH AS FOLLOWS:

No. 9	*Ironsides,*		
" 8	"		
" 7	"		
" 9	*Improved National,*		
" 8	"		
" 9	*Speer's Anti-Dust,*		
" 8	"	"	
" 7	"	"	
" 9	*Duquesne*	"	
" 8	"	"	

ALSO, A LARGE LOT OF PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES WHICH WILL BE DISPOSED OF AT COST FOR CASH.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Nov. 21, 1873.-tf.

LECTURE To Young Men

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope.

A Lecture on the nature, treatment, and radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility and Impediments to Marriage generally, Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy, Mental and Physical Incapacity, resulting from Self-Abuse, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, Author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicines, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. THIS LECTURE WILL PROVE A BOON TO THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS.

Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Also, Dr. CULVERWELL'S "Marriage Guide." Price 50 cents.

Address the Publishers, CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO., 127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

A CARD. EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY.

AS interested parties have been making inquiries at the northern part of this county in relation to the rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, which are much higher than they really are, it is necessary for our own protection that we give the information of the public to prevent misunderstanding in the following

LIST OF PRICES:

Blankets	$3.50 per pair
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per hank
Carding	7 cts. per roll

T. M. JONES & SON.

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

CRAWFORD HOUSE EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished this well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and all pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a reasonable scale of prices the proprietor hopes to merit a share of public favor. [May 2, 1873.-tf.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

HAVING introduced new machinery into the Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice CLOTHS, CASSIMERETS, FLANNELS of all kinds, STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. T. M. JONES & SON.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.'S BANKER Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - JAN. 9, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The old year and the old constitution gave up the ghost together. *Requiescat in pace.*

—Order your hardware, no matter how large or small the bill, from Dibert, Wayne & Co., Johnstown.

—It requires three horses just now to navigate the Carrolltown hack. A sad commentary on bad roads.

—Mr. J. Alex. Moore contemplates the erection at an early day of a steam saw mill a short distance west of town.

—John Barrick, of Huntingdon, killed a doe and two fawns on Wednesday of last week. He Barrick-aded them to death on Warrior's Ridge.

—Four indemnity claims, we understand, have been paid in this vicinity within the last few weeks by the local agent of the Travelers' Insurance Company.

—If Mr. George Geesey, the Altoona "shootist," has any further suggestions to make about the championship of the two counties, now is the time to make them.

—Mr. John E. Roberts, of this place, is understand, the only agent in Cambria county, north of Johnstown, for the Travelers' Life and Accident Insurance Company.

—Don't send to the city for your iron, nails, glass, wagon wood work, or anything else in that line, as Dibert, Wayne & Co., of Johnstown, can fill all such orders at city prices. Buy from them.

—Robert Ege, a boy of fifteen years, was standing on the railroad track, near Conway station, on Tuesday morning Dec. 30th, when he was struck by the Cincinnati Express train going west, and instantly killed.

—John Geis, Esq., one of the best citizens and most enterprising gentlemen of Johnstown can boast, contemplates removing to Salina, Kansas, early next spring. Good luck be with him.

—We are sorry to learn that Francis Friel, Esq., of Loretto, late County Commissioner, was bitten very severely on the hand in three several places, by a ferocious dog on Sunday last, while on his way to church.

—George Clapper, a freight brakeman on the Hollidaysburg branch railroad, was instantly killed, on the 29th ult., in consequence of his head coming in contact with one of the upright timbers of the bridge at Duncansville.

—Hon. H. H. McCormick, the recently elected Speaker of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, is a brother of Prof. S. McCormick, of Johnstown, the latter of whom is familiarly and favorably known to our readers as "Rob Roy."

—Billy Mills was accidentally overturned at the rear end of a cow yesterday morning, and now sports one of the blackest eyes that ever marred a human vissage, the eye having come in contact with a hole or some other protuberance.

—It is to be hoped that the Pa. R. R. will soon again order the "long whistle" to be blown at the station in this place. We never could conceive of the necessity of discontinuing the practice, especially at the departure of the morning train. Please set it up again.

—A man named Michael Berry, while under the influence of liquor, on Thursday of last week, threw a bottle at Mr. Jerome Maltzie, of Wilmore, which struck the latter on the head and produced a ugly wound. The matter is likely to result in a suit at court.

—As John Feulon, Esq., has not been in town this week, he does not understand how the editor of the *Voice*, who of course is a second George Washington in the matter of veracity, succeeded in seeing him in a place where even with the aid of gold spectacles he was not able to see himself.

—Mr. Wm. Ryan, a worthy gentleman and a practical friend of the *Freeman*, was, to regret to say, so severely injured, on Friday last, by a fall of coal in one of Rhey & Co.'s mines at Lilly's Station, that it is feared, although we hope for better news, that one of his legs will have to be amputated.

—Our next door neighbor, Mr. John D. Thomas, had the misfortune to break one of his fingers a few days ago, but fortunately for him a yearly accident policy in the Travelers' Insurance Company which entitles him to $5 per week during the time he may be incapacitated from work, and which will cost him $7.50.

—Another lecture, the third of the course, will be delivered by Rev. Dr. Geo. P. Hays, President of Jefferson College, at the Presbyterian church in this place, on Thursday evening, Feb. 12th. Subject, "Every Day Blessing." The lecture will be preceded by a half hour concert by the choir of the church. More anon.

—Harry Wayne, late of the firm of Benj. Wayne, has not quit the hardware business, but is now in partnership with John Dibert, at 224 Main street, Johnstown, where at all times can be found the largest and best assortment of hardware, stoves, wood work, etc., on exhibition and sale in Cambria county.

—Mr. John D. Thomas, of this place, accidentally fell, a few days ago, in consequence of the upsetting of a small box on which he was standing, and in the effort to save himself, he threw out his right hand, the finger of which, by coming in contact with his work-bench, was fractured in a very painful manner.

—An insane brother and sister named Rose, who were confined in an small outbuilding at the residence of their relative, in what is known as the "Loop," near Hollidaysburg, were burned to death, on Friday of last week, in consequence of the building taking fire from an overheated stove. The bodies were burned to a crisp.

—A mistakable case of *son*-stroke has been developed in Wilmore, which, though somewhat out of season, so far as the weather is concerned, must be ascribed to natural causes. At latest advices the delighted father was as happy as a clam at high water, but when the colic and teething periods come on—well, just wait and see "how it is yourself."

—To all ye that thirsteth after matrimony and a wedding tour, now is the time to go on an economical scale, as the route from Pittsburgh to Baltimore and Washington, via the Pennsylvania R. R., has been reduced to four dollars, and of course any one in love will think nothing of going to Pittsburgh, if need be, to take advantage of so liberal an offer.

—On Monday morning last, Wm. Minnich, an employe at the Johnstown rolling mill, was blinded by the light from one of the furnace, walked against the revolving arm of a fly wheel, which knocked him a considerable distance, fracturing his skull and otherwise injuring him very severely. He is still living at last accounts, but his recovery was considered very precarious.

—Owing to the severe illness of one of the Auditors, Peter Dougherty, Esq., necessitating his return home, the duty of auditing the county finances has devolved upon the other two Auditors, Messrs. W. Little and H. B. Freidhoff, who have been provided with the services of a clerk, and are determined, as we know they are competent, to make a full and satisfactory exhibit of the receipts and expenditures of the county for the past year.

—Mr. Wm. A. Jones, of this place, has gone to Leechville, N. C., to take charge of a store and other business interests of a gentleman from Centre county, this State, by whom he has been employed. Mr. J. is a first class clerk and a most worthy gentleman socially, and his many friends here unite in wishing him abundance of good luck in the old Tar Tree State. So mote it be.

—We were glad to welcome once more to our sanctum our young friend Geo. A. Berry, Esq., at one time a practising attorney in this place, but now a resident of Grand Rapids, Mich., who is at present on a visit to his many friends here. He looks well, feels well, and is well, physically, but that he will be *better* by *half* in another particular before he leaves us we would not be at all surprised to hear, although of course we don't know anything about it ourself personally.

—Some unhung scoundrels not only stole about a hundred bushels of corn from the barn of a man named Helsel, in Allegheny township, on the night before Christmas, but also cut the mouth of a valuable horse in a brutal manner and then, it is supposed, administered arsenic to the animal, from the effects of which it died soon after. Such hellish diabolism would disgrace the inmates of Pandemonium itself. We hope the villians may be captured and punished to the full extent of the law.

—The Johnstown District Court, which is in session this week, has for the most part been occupied in the trial of simple assault and battery cases, the only exceptions thus far that we have noticed being the conviction of Wm. H. Gore for seduction and fornication and bastardy, Miss Amelia Rinebolt prosecutrix, and the trial of John Gore and Henry Updegrave for the larceny of four bottles of wine from the saloon of John D. Barkley, the verdict in which case we have not yet learned. Elisha Dixon, charged with rape, had not at latest accounts been put on his trial.

—On Saturday night last some miscreant placed several pieces of metal and a number of cross-ties on the Pennsylvania railroad, between Cresson and Gallitzin, with the evident design of throwing the Fast Line east from the track. Fortunately the obstruction was placed in a straight line of track, and was observed by the engineer in time to check the train, when it was soon removed. No punishment could be too severe for fiends who would thus endanger the lives of many persons to glut a feeling of revenge for some fancied injury from the company or an employe.

—Through the courtesy of Rev. J. W. Edie, we were favored on Wednesday last with the first peep at a beautiful silver "Communion Set," five pieces in all, which has just been presented to the Presbyterian church in this place by that prince of clever gentlemen, George W. Mullin, Esq., of the St. Cloud Hotel, Philadelphia, and Mountain House, Cresson. We never saw anything more chaste or elegant, and we are sure that nothing more appropriate for the purpose could have been selected. The generous donor is certainly deserving and no doubt will receive the hearty thanks of the congregation he has so handsomely remembered.

—The neatest thing by far in its way that we have yet seen is the beautiful iron fence which encloses the burial lot owned by Wm. Kittell, Esq., in the Catholic cemetery in this place. This fence was erected by Messrs. J. & H. A. Shoemaker, of the Ebensburg Foundry, who have the exclusive right in this county, as well as in Somerset, Westmoreland and Allegheny counties, to manufacture it, having purchased said rights from Mr. Gearhart, the patentee. We can conceive of nothing more desirable for enclosing portices, front yards, cemetery lots, etc., and those who contemplate improvements of that kind should not fail to examine this elegant and substantial rustic fence.

—Whether the information was vouchsafed by a spiritual medium or the no less chimerical revelations of a dream, or whether based on what was believed to be reliable information, we are not prepared to say, but certain it is that two of our citizens became impressed not long since with the idea that at a certain spot in North Carolina a box full of gold coin could be had for the digging. Acting, therefore, on that belief, they visited the place, employed a few negroes to make the necessary excavation, kept their courage up to the sticking point for a day and a half, and then sorrowfully concluded that there either never had been any gold buried there or else that some more *cunning* men had occupied the *field* before them. So no gold and fewer greenbacks is the sum total of the expedition.

—The surviving members of Co. D, 2d Pa. Vols., who served in the Mexican war, or at least a portion of them, held a reunion at the Blair House, in this place, on Friday evening last. The meeting was presided over by Capt. James Murray, with Messrs. Daniel O. Evans and Evan D. Evans as Vice Presidents and Messrs. J. D. Parrish and Wm. Mills as Secretaries. Brief addresses were delivered by the President of the meeting and by Maj. R. J. Crozier, of Altoona, after which the latter gentleman and John A. Blair, Esq., of this place, were chosen delegates to represent Co. D in the grand reunion of Mexican soldiers to be held in Washington City on Thursday of next week. In the evening the entire party sat down to an elegant supper prepared by that most accomplished of landladies, Mrs. Blair, and it is needless to say that they did ample justice to the bountiful feast. Not the least noteworthy incident of the reunion was the fact that it was held on the twenty-seventh anniversary of the departure from this place of Co. D (otherwise known as the "Cambria Guards") for the scene of strife.

A CENTENARIAN GONE.—We did not learn until a few days ago of the death of Jacob Deboj, a resident of Barr township, near St. Nicholas, who was perhaps the oldest man in the county, and whose funeral took place on the 17th of December. He was a Frenchman by birth, and as near as we can learn came to this county about forty years ago. He claimed that he was 108 years old just previous to his death. He was unquestionably a soldier under Napoleon Bonaparte in his first memorable campaign in Italy, when that greatest of all modern generals was only 26 years of age. Napoleon began his march into Italy in April, 1796, almost seventy-eight years ago, and Deboj served as a conscript under him and was doubtless present at the battles of Montenotte and Mondovi and at "the terrible passage of the Bridge of Lodi." At that time he must have been between the ages of 20 and 25, and at the time of his death was at least 100, or it may be, as he always claimed, fully 108. He had no children, but his second wife survives him. We never saw him in our town, nor do we know one of our citizens who ever did, so closely did he content himself at his home. He enjoyed uniform good health and was accustomed every Sunday to walk to the Catholic church at St. Nicholas, a distance of almost a mile. He has passed away far from his native land and farther still from the stirring and eventful scenes of his early manhood. Peace to his ashes.

TO CO. B., 2D PA. VOLS., MEXICAN SOLDIERS.—You are hereby requested to meet at the Summit on Saturday, Jan. 10th, 1874, for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend a national convention, to be held at Washington City, on the 15th inst., to promote the interests of the Mexican soldiers. All other participants in that memorable war are invited to attend.

JOHN HUMPHREYS,
Late Captain, Co. B, 2d P. V.
East Conemaugh, Jan. 3, 1874.

Communications.

THE COMMON SCHOOL SYSTEM.
SECOND PAPER.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—In my last communication I spoke of the difference between true education and the instruction which the Common School system intended to impart. Allow me to enlarge somewhat on this point in order that the whole issue between us and its upholders may be brought into clearer light. The end of education is to *draw out* the various faculties of the human mind, moral as well as intellectual, so as to render them subservient to the purpose for which they have been implanted by the Creator. This purpose is to advance God's glory and promote the greater good and happiness of His creatures. The mere acquisition of knowledge is, then, but a secondary matter—a means to the chief end. If then you exclude religion from instruction you deprive the latter of that which is its principal, its sole object; you make it meaningless, aimless, characterless. We hold that the end of all education must be to make us good Christians, and being sure that good Christians will be good citizens, the well being of our nation will thus be best secured. To teach children that it is wrong to steal, that idleness leads to crime and crime to the gallows, that intemperance is mischievous in its effects upon health, character and domestic comfort, is all very well, but this does not reach the root of the evil. Down deeper beneath the surface is the evil that is to be touched and cured, and such feeble efforts cannot go beneath the surface. Morality does not consist merely in telling what is evil, and in showing its evil consequences; religion is not merely a barrier thrown around the soul to keep it from evil doing. A man will not be a good citizen merely because he does not lie, or steal, or drink to excess; much less will he be a good Christian. Mere external decency, and this is all that the above instruction can secure, and even this but rarely, is not morality, is not religion. To have good men and good women, children must be taught to know right from wrong, to be diffident of themselves, to feel their own weakness and sinfulness, and to be impressed with the necessity they are under of seeking help from God through the appointed means, and to be trained in the proper use of these divinely appointed channels of grace. To talk about the dignity of our nature and the inalienable rights of men and women will not elevate humanity, but, when religion is excluded, will lead to the formation of a generation wholly given to feverish activity, excitement, sensation—will everywhere spread an uneasiness, restlessness, ambitious striving, and discontent, such as we see daily growing amongst us and furnishing the ready material out of which are made the Socialism, Communism and Internationalism which threaten to destroy the coming generation.

"There is the home, the Sabbath school, the pulpit." This is a false, an idle, a cruel answer. It is false, because the school is the place set apart for the training of the child. Training in what? The least important, the merely secondary, often unnecessary, knowledge? Why, then, have schools? We want good citizens, we want intelligent citizens. Very well. But do we want intelligent citizens more than good citizens, or are we to believe that intelligence and virtue are either inseperable or identical? If they are neither inseperable nor identical, and the State aims at securing good citizens, why does it merely provide for intelligence and leave virtue to the option of the parents? If religion, morality, virtue, be of primary importance, and training therein may be safely intrusted to the parents, one would suppose that these ought to be trusted also in that which is merely secondary and subsidiary. The State, under our system, blindly ignores that which is essential to the moral training of future citizens and turns its whole attention to an enforcing and imparting of intelligence which, without religion, only renders a man more powerful for evil. If the State has the right to provide for the training of youth, it must have equally the right to provide *all* the means, and the chief one in particular, that compass that end. If the training it has in view be to make *good* citizens, it is bound by its own principles to apply that only and sure means for the moral improvement of man, religion.

It is idle and cruel to talk of relegating this essential elementary good to the fireside. We all know what this practically amounts to in the majority of cases. The greatest number of parents are poor. They have not been blessed with many opportunities of learning. Their religious knowledge in many cases is little more extensive than their secular knowledge. They know enough to get along. They would not feel themselves competent to teach their children even the rudiments of primary education. How could they teach religion? Or is religious knowledge to be merely rudimentary and secular knowledge more developed? Again, had they the knowledge, have they time? Most of our people have to work hard to support themselves and families. From dawn to sunset, and even later, they must toil. Meantime, whilst the father is so tasked, his wife has her weaker system burdened with household cares and the thousand little requirements of a growing family. The wife and mother is the head and servant of the family during most of the twenty-four hours. When is she to teach, train, shape and fashion the characters, hearts, conscieneea and minds of her children? Shall she attend to this while washing, cooking, scrubbing, repairing? or must she do it after the day's weary round of duties is completed? She does her best, we will cheerfully, proudly admit, but that best is very little compared with what ought to be done. Add to this the fact that this poor mother, broken with cares, wearied by work, suffering from poverty, often fainting from sickness and exhaustion, resulting from overwork, is expected to do what her wealthy sister, surrounded by servants, possessed of leisure, enjoying ease and comfort, highly accomplished and thoroughly educated, feels herself unequal to! The wealthy and the educated send their children to colleges, academies, select schools, in order to avoid educating their own children themselves. They feel their own incompetency, and reason rightly that they will best teach who make teaching their specialty. What these rich people shrink from as beyond their care, comfort, and capacity, the toil-worn, care-broken poor must put up with. It is cruel, because it is adding insult to injury, and forcing him to submit to neglecting his most important duty to his children, to train them up in the fear and knowledge of God. Now, this is the poor man's country as well as the rich man's; his interests and happiness are as sacred as those of his wealthy neighbor; his children are as hopeful citizens as the other's. Why, then, make him bear a burden far beyond his strength? Why force him to gather straw as well as make the bricks?

This Christian education must, then, be looked for elsewhere than in the home. The Sabbath school is not always available, is of but very short duration, and at intervals too far apart to be considered a feature of religious education adequate to the demands that would be made on it under the circumstances.

D. E. H.

THE OTHER SIDE AGAIN.
A TEACHER'S VIEWS.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—The public schools, I see, have again been assailed, and from another point. The *friends* of our schools, it seems, would first make them odious in the sight of the public, if possible; but that is easier tried than done, for there are too many sensible people in the country.

Some one has said that the public schools are irreligious, immoral, heathenish, etc. Now how can that be when the teachers, the pupils and the patrons are all moral? Again, all the school books are moral in their tendencies. There is not an immoral exercise in any of them. Can any one disprove this? Then, as teachers, pupils and patrons, as well as the text-books, are generally moral, how can the schools be immoral or irreligious? When every part of a thing is good how can it be bad as a whole?

I am sure that the parents and pupils of Cambria county will not acknowledge immorality or irreligion; neither will the teachers, and the text-books will speak for themselves. So all the parts are moral and the whole is moral.

Now we will just cause the good points of the public schools to pass in review: They are like the public lamps in a great city on a dark night—they throw light into the surrounding gloom and keep the people from stumbling. They also, like the lamps, drive back thieves, robbers, and all human pests generally.

Suppose another Atilla with his Huns was to come, as in the days of Rome, and overturn all that is good in the land! Our public schools would then be swept out of existence. No more would the happy faces of childhood go forth in the morning to join in the soul-ennobling exercise of knowledge. No! they would then remain at home to tease fretful mothers, quarrel among themselves, and grow up, like weeds, without cultivation. We would return again to the foibles and errors of our fathers, and place a stone in one end of the bag to balance the corn in the other while carrying it to mill on the old mare.

Another good point or characteristic of the public schools is that they educate the public and enable them to govern themselves. If every voter was properly educated he could not be duped into casting a wrong ballot. And still another good effect of our schools is that they give to the mind of the *public* strength, aptitude and material to enable it to enjoy *living* in this beautiful world. A man may work, eat, exist, sleep and enjoy life as an animal, but he is something more than an animal, or else his powers belie him. Would a man construct a machine with aptitudes for other operations than those he wished it to perform? We think not. So it seems to be a rational conclusion that a man should be so educated that he can look up through nature to nature's God.

And, lastly, what a blank this world would be without our schools. Why, they are one of our dearest institutions. Where is the man who does not look back to his school days with emotions of tenderness and pleasure? I am sure the people of the United States could not think of doing without them.

Those who do not like our public schools had better let well enough alone and try to improve what is not exactly up to the mark.

TEACHER.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR—Somebody has been reviewing the system of Normal Schools in our State in the Johnstown *Tribune*. My only hope is that he may confine his criticisms until he calls the attention of our representative and other members of the Legislature to the injustice of the laws relating to State Normal Schools.

With your permission I will briefly point out a few objections to the law, and, in so doing, I do not wish to be understood as censuring the system of normal training, nor normal graduates.

1. The law gives a monopoly in every district to one corporation. This district is composed of Cambria, Indiana, Armstrong and Westmoreland counties. Indiana county has commenced the erection of buildings, and when the school is once recognized no other school of the kind dare be established in the district. This is manifestly wrong.

2. Each of these schools draws public money for its support. There are twelve districts in the State, six of which have schools in operation. These six schools have already drawn $284,000 from the public treasury, while they have graduated only forty-eight pupils in the classical or scientific course. They have been in operation from two to fourteen years and this has been the result.

3. They graduate pupils in the primary branches, the same as if colleges would graduate their *freshmen* or their *sophomores*. This seems to me to be simply ridiculous.

4. The law exempts all their graduates from a re-examination. Even those who graduated in the elementary branches are free from further examination.

5th. The law gives these graduates the most prominent positions on teachers' committees in every county, no matter whether they are better qualified or not. This is an outrage

6. The normal professors, or some of them at least, are a *pretentious* set of men. They profess to know more than anybody else. The professor of mathematics at the Millersville Normal School has been *nauseating* everybody by theorizing on *repetend decimals* and trying to assimilate them to the common fraction. The last *Normal Monthly* has two columns and a half trying to change the *decimal* system to a purely *fractional* system. Reading his productions reminds one of perusing "Much Ado About Nothing." There is nothing new about this. It merely takes away the characteristics of decimals and expresses the value of repedents in common fractions. Verily this is is the age of humbugs!

QUIS.

MOUNTAIN CAKE.—To the yolk of six eggs, well beaten, add two cups of white sugar, three-quarters cup butter, one cup sweet milk, three and a half cups flour, having in it one measure of Banner Baking Powder. Whites of two eggs, beaten stiff. Bake in jelly cake pans. When cold spread each layer with an icing made with the whites of four eggs, beaten stiff, one pound of powdered sugar and one table-spoonful extract of lemon.

Each can of the Banner Baking Powder contains a small measure, to be used even full, according to printed directions. If you cannot obtain this really valuable article from your grocer send 25 cents to Banner Baking Powder, P. O. Lock Box 317, Pittsburgh, Pa., and you will receive, postage paid, a quarter pound package, together with a list fifty valuable Recipes.

THE TRAVELERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD, CONN.—Mrs. Mary Davis, the estimable widow of Wm. D. Davis, dec'd, desires to express her profound gratitude to John E. Roberts, Esq., local agent of the above Company, and through him to the Company itself, for the prompt manner in which the insurance ($2,000) on her husband's life has been paid for the benefit of herself and fatherless children. Considering the peculiarly unfortunate manner in which Mr. D. lost his life, this action of the Company, which might have resorted to protracted litigation and perhaps defeated the claim, is worthy of all praise, and the grateful widow feels that in justice to the Company she should inform the public of its generous conduct towards her.

"Oh! I want to be a angel,
And with a angel stand,
Or sit along with schoolmarms
And hold 'em by the hand."

Just then the roar of battle over the hill told of an engagement. Stonewall Jackson rode up and shouted: "Go to Spence's elegant Photograph Gallery for all the photographs, pictures, picture frames, albums, etc., that you may wish to obtain, and go soon and often, and take your family, relatives and friends all with you."

DOES IT PAY?—One of the Agents of *The Christian at Work*, T. De Witt Talmage's paper, recently obtained 380 subscriptions in about eighty hours absolute work. This was great success to be sure, but the agent had a fine paper and superb chromos to back him. There is room for more agents of the same sort. Samples and terms free. Office 102 Chambers street, New York.

MYERS & LLOYD are always employed in selling prime goods to all buyers; that is, they and their clerk are ever at work pleasing each one who admires goods that are fine, and prices that are cheap, and treatment that is kind, and bargains that are rare, and everything else of that kind which makes the purchase of dry goods, groceries, etc., both pleasant and profitable. Buy there.

MONEY WANTED.—*Better than a Bank.*—Any person or persons having money lying around loose can learn where $3,000 or $4,000 can be loaned on seven per cent. interest per annum, secured by real estate worth much more than that amount now, and which is every day becoming more valuable, by making application by letter or otherwise to the editor of this paper.

Local Correspondence.

GALLITZIN, Jan. 2, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—News from all quarters is what is wished for by the editor of a country journal, and therefore, in order to assist in filling your columns, I again pen a few lines.

Christmas, the annual festival of joy and gladness to every Christian heart, was spent here in a respectable and becoming manner. I feel a pride in having this to say, inasmuch as some of the newspapers have been doing their utmost to establish a disgraceful character for our saintly-named village. In justice to our citizens generally, I must here say that they do not deserve the reputation which some newspaper reporters have given them. I am free to admit that King Alcohol has been the means of leading some of our boys into trouble and spoiling the physiognomies of others while under his influence. To his damning influence you can safely lay all the blame if we are in any way deserving of the contumely which has been heaped upon us.

To myself personally Christmas this time was a day of sorrow rather than of joy, as it brought fresh to my memory the death of a son whom I dearly loved. None enjoyed the pleasures of Christmas more than he.

Our worthy council have organized and drafted ordinances for the preservation of order in the new borough of Gallitzin which I think will meet with the approbation of all concerned.

We have no Castle Bonacker, or rather I should now say Castle Baumer, but we have a Castle Burns. It has had no inmate as yet, however, and it is to be hoped that it will never have any.

Quite an excitement has been prevailing in railroad circles on account of a reduction of ten per cent. in the wages of the employees. It is quite a mystery to know how a laboring man with a large family can support them on an income of only one dollar and eight cents per day.

The Campbell Brothers have completed the contract of grading a side track through the deep cut west of Gallitzin, and it is now ready for the ballast.

F. J. P.

HYMENEAL.

REGAN—CULLEN.—Married, at St. Bartholomew's church, Wilmore, on Christmas day, by Rev. H. McHugh, Mr. JOHN REGAN, of Pittsburg, and Miss MARY CULLEN, of Wilmore.

SKELLY—SETTLEMYER.—Married, on the 30th ult., at the same place, by the same, Mr. JOHN SKELLY and Miss CATHARINE SETTLEMYER, both of Summerhill township.

MACKALL—COBAUGH.—Married, on Sunday, Dec. 14th, by Rev. —— Ryers, Mr. EDWARD MACKALL and Miss ANGELINE COBAUGH, all of Jackson township.

OBITUARY.

JAMISON.—Died, at his residence in Loretto, on Friday, 26th ult., Dr. WM. W. JAMISON, aged about 36 years.

Dr. Jamison was a native of Bedford, and removed to Loretto some four or five years ago. He occupied a highly respectable rank in his profession, and enjoyed an extensive practice. He was a perfect gentleman in every sense of the word, and was gifted with a most amiable disposition. All who knew him sincerely regret his premature death. May he rest in peace.

EVANS.—Died, in this place, on Thursday, 1st inst., EDGAR ROBERT, infant son of Thomas and Sarah J. Evans, aged 1 year, 1 month and 8 days.

BYRNE.—Died, in Cambria township, Dec. 23th, EMMA MARY, daughter of Henry and Mary Byrne, aged 15 years, 10 months and 9 days.

BURNS.—Died, in Munster township, Dec. 30th, Mrs. CATHARINE BURNS, wife of Patrick Burns, aged about 24 years.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of John A. Kennedy, Esq., Administrator of the estate of Dominick Schneider, dec'd, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, FEB. 13TH, proximo, when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund. JAMES NULL, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Jan. 9, 1874.-3t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE!
Estate of THOMAS ALAMS, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
ANN ADAMS,
JOHN WEAKLAN, } Administrators.
Clearfield Twp., Jan. 9, 1874.-6t.*

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—
MARGGARET JANE BURKET, by her next friend, HENRY HEISEL, vs. JONATHAN BURKET—In the Common Pleas of Cambria County.—*Libel in Divorce.*
The undersigned, having been appointed Commissioner by the Court to take testimony in the above stated case, hereby gives notice to all parties interested, that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, the 5TH DAY OF FEBRUARY next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they may attend if they think proper. JAMES NULL,
Ebensburg, Jan. 9, 1874.-3t. Commissioner.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 31ST DAY OF JANUARY, inst., at one o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to one-third interest in what is known as the "Ross Property," situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Otho Stymer, dec'd, D. J. Morrell, and others, containing 98 acres, more or less, about 4 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, in the occupancy of George Wilt, and a one-and-a-half story house and blacksmith shop, not now occupied, and a board stable, now in the occupancy of Wm. Tiley, jr. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Jas. Conrad, Otho Stymer, dec'd, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 4 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Barney Davy, a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Thos. Mullaney, and a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of John McQueary, and a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Mrs. Pepper and Stephen Lance. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Penn'a, adjoining lands of Peter Moyers and R. H. Westbrook, containing 92 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a coal bank siding, hoppers, and blacksmith shop, now under lease to James M. Cooper & Co. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Wm. Tiley, Administrator of Wm. Tiley, sr., dec'd, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of Hemlock, Cambria county, Penn'a, bounded on the east by the Old Portage Rail Road, on the south by lot of John Hamilton, on the west by Penn'a Rail Road, and on the north by lot of Wm. Tiley, jr., containing 2 acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Thomas Callaugh. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Arbuthnot, Shannon & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Stoneback, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a marked sugar on line of land warranted to George Stough; thence north twenty-six degrees, east one hundred and forty-seven perches, more or less, to a post; thence south sixty-four degrees, east one hundred and twenty-four perches, more or less, to a post; thence south twenty-six degrees, west one hundred and forty-seven perches, more or less, to a post; thence south sixty-four degrees, west one hundred and twenty-four perches, to the place of beginning—containing 107 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston & Scanlan.
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 5, 1874.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of DAVID POWELL, dec'd.
Letters Testamentary to the estate of DAVID POWELL, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
H. KINKEAD, } Executors.
Dec. 5,-6t. GEO. C. K. ZAHM, }

STRAY CATTLE.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, in Carroll township, some time during May or June last, a yearling STEER, red in color, with some white on his body and a hole in his left ear. Also, a yearling HEIFER, red and white spotted, and having a white star in her face. Any information leading to the recovery of the cattle will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded, and all expenses will be paid. JOHN HOFFER.
Carroll Twp., Dec. 26, 1873.*

ORDINANCE

FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE

Borough of Gallitzin!

Passed December 26th, 1873.

BE it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Gallitzin, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, that the following shall be an Ordinance for the government of Gallitzin Borough:

ORDINANCE.

ARTICLE I.—AUDITOR.

SEC. 1. The Borough Auditor shall annually, not later than the first Monday in March, examine, audit and adjust the books, papers and accounts of the Borough Treasurer and all other officers of the Borough into whose possession the moneys of the Borough may come for the preceding fiscal year, which shall close on the last day of February.

SEC. 2. He shall cause all orders and vouchers which are allowed in the Treasurer's account, and shall immediately present to the Council a written report of the receipts and expenditures of the preceding year, together with the amounts, if any, in the hands of any officer of the Borough, due and unpaid, and he shall also return to the Secretary all orders or vouchers cancelled by him.

ARTICLE II.—ASSESSOR.

SEC. 1. The Borough Assessor shall make the assessment of all persons within the limits of this corporation between the first and tenth days of May of each year, and shall deliver the same, on or before the 15th of said month, to the Borough Secretary; whereupon the Secretary shall give notice, as required by law, that the Burgess and Council will meet for the purpose of holding appeals on the third Saturday of May.

ARTICLE III.—BURGESS.

SEC. 1. On the Saturday succeeding the third Tuesday in February, the Burgess shall present to the Council the returns of election held in the Borough for Borough officers.

SEC. 2. The Burgess elect shall at the same time appear and take the oath or affirmation, as prescribed by law.

SEC. 3. The Burgess shall see that the public peace is preserved, and shall enforce obedience to all the ordinances and regulations of the Borough. He shall sign all orders drawn on the Treasurer, but only for the payment of such bills as have been approved and ordered to be paid by the Council. He shall have charge of the Borough seal, and shall affix the same, without fee or reward, to all papers requiring it. In all cases where the Council is equally divided, the Burgess shall have the casting vote.

SEC. 4. The Burgess shall have control of the High Constable and of the police (if any be appointed), and in cases of emergencies shall have power to appoint special policemen: Provided, such appointment shall not continue longer than two days, unless the same shall be approved of by the Council.

SEC. 5. In the absence or inability of the Burgess to act, any member of the Council present, elected, shall act and perform the duties temporarily.

ARTICLE IV.—SECRETARY.

SEC. 1. The Borough Secretary shall draw all orders on the Treasurer for the amounts of all bills against the Borough which have passed the Council, keeping a register of them, and shall file all return papers, vouchers, and other documents belonging to the Borough; shall make out the Borough duplicate, for the use of the Collector, on or before the first day of June of each year, and keep accurate account of all the liabilities of the Borough.

SEC. 2. He shall receive all ordinances which have been passed by the Council and approved by the Burgess, and witness the same, and shall sign all resolutions adopted by the Council and approved by the Burgess.

SEC. 3. He will keep the proceedings and minutes of Council, give due notice to members of Council of all special meetings, and perform such other services as may be required.

SEC. 4. He shall annually wait on the Treasurer, immediately after the Auditor's settlement, submit to the Council a report of the finances of the Borough; also a statement of the receipts and expenditures for the preceding year, and shall annually give notice, not later than the first Monday in May, of the time and place of holding appeals from the Borough tax assessment.

ARTICLE V.—COUNCIL.

SEC. 1. On Saturday succeeding the election of Borough officers, the Councilmen elect and those holding over shall meet for organization. The Burgess of the preceding year, or, in his absence, the Burgess elect, or, in the absence of both, then any member elected as temporary chairman shall preside. The returns of election for Borough officers being presented and read, the chairman shall ask the question, Are these returns approved? if no objection be made, the returns shall be considered adopted, and the members severally sworn or affirmed.

SEC. 2. The Council shall then proceed to elect a Secretary, Treasurer, Street Commissioner, High Constable, and such other officers as may be provided for by law, all of whom, when elected, shall take an oath or affirmation to discharge their several duties with fidelity—said oaths or affirmations to be filed by the Borough Secretary.

SEC. 3. Special committees may be appointed by the Burgess, as the Council may direct, for the consideration of all matters that may be referred to each committee, and any committee may report to Council on any subject pertaining to their duties without the same having been referred to them.

SEC. 4. On the third Saturday in May of each year the Burgess and Council shall meet for the purpose of hearing appeals from the Borough assessment and of revising and equalizing the assessment, of which meeting notice shall be given as provided by law.

SEC. 5. The Council shall annually levy and collect for Borough purposes a tax not exceeding the limit prescribed by law.

SEC. 6. The Council shall annually levy and collect a tax from owners of dogs and bitches not exceeding the limit prescribed by the laws of this commonwealth.

SEC. 7. The Council shall meet at least once a month, at such time and place as may be designated.

SEC. 8. At the time of the regular meeting in April, each year, the Council shall fix by regulation the rate per cent. of Borough tax for the current year.

ARTICLE VI.—HIGH CONSTABLE.

SEC. 1. It shall be the duty of the High Constable to apprehend suspected and disorderly persons who may be found upon the streets, sidewalks, in front of public places, in drinking saloons, or other places, and bring such person or persons before the Burgess to be examined; and such above described persons as shall be convicted of disorderly conduct calculated to disturb the peace, or of being gathered

The Genius of the Roadside.

BY F. B. CALLOWAY.

It is marvelous that a boy's fortune should turn upon a horse shoe, and yet, for many of us, some of the greatest events of our lives have turned upon as small a pivot. Even in the humblest lives, little opportunities lie concealed all along the way like fairy doors which, when the right spring is touched, will fly open, revealing a glorious future.

One fair summer day a distinguished looking gentleman might have been seen riding in his carriage along a country road in Ulster county, New York. His name was Aaron Burr—not then the despised and haunted Aaron Burr we read of now. He was then Senator Burr, and was one of the most talented and highly esteemed men in our country. He was not an evil looking man; on the contrary, his was a kindly, pleasant face, lit up with brilliant black eyes.

But, about the horse's shoe: As he was driving rapidly along, one of his horses lost a shoe, and he stopped at the next blacksmith shop to have it replaced. It was a lonely country place, and while the blacksmith was at work Burr strolled through the woods and fields that lay around. Returning, he noticed on the side of the stable, near the blacksmith's shop, a sketch in charcoal of his own horses and carriage. He was startled at first, it was so wonderfully accurate and spirited. He knew, too, that it must have been executed in a very few minutes, and he stood for some time gazing at it in admiration. Turning around at last, he noticed a boy dressed in coarse homespun standing a little way off.

"Who did that?" asked Burr, pointing at the picture.

"I did it," replied the boy.

The Senator was astonished. Entering into conversation, he discovered that the boy, although ignorant, was intellectual. He also found that this young artist had never had any instruction in drawing, and that he was apprenticed to the blacksmith business for six months.

Burr wrote a few lines on a piece of paper, saying as he wrote:

"My boy, you are too smart to stay here all your life. If ever you should want to change your employment and see the world, just put a clean shirt in your pocket, come to New York, and go straight to that address," handing the boy a paper.

A child's intuitions are quick, and as the boy gazed into his kindly face bent down to his, he felt that he had won a friend that he could love and trust.

The traveler's horses now being ready, he mounted his carriage and was out of sight in a few minutes, while the bewildered boy returned to his work in the blacksmith shop. He treasured the precious bit of paper, however, and many a day as he worked the blacksmith's bellows that fanned the glowing embers, he built up golden dream-castles, while brave, ambitious thoughts leaped up into his heart, as the flames leaped up from the livid coals.

Months passed away and these circumstances had nearly faded from the busy Senator's mind. In his beautiful home at Richmond Hill he was sitting at breakfast one morning with his daughter Theodosia. It was upon this daughter, so lovely, so pure, that Aaron Burr lavished the wealth of a soul overflowing with secret tenderness. Long after his fall from power, she, it is said, was the solitary star shining with beautiful lustre over the rough and darkened pathway of his life.

It was on this memorable morning that a servant entered the breakfast room and placed in Col. Burr's hand a small paper parcel, saying it was brought by a boy who was waiting outside. Theodosia gazed on wonderingly as her father opened the parcel and found a coarse, country made, clean shirt. Of course they both laughed merrily over it, and Burr, supposing it to be some mistake, ordered the boy to be shown in.

Who should enter but our genius of the roadside, blushing in confusion. By the elegance of the room and the presence of the beautiful daughter he was still more abashed, but the face of his friend reassured him. Very modestly he placed in Burr's hand a piece of worn paper, the one he had treasured for so many months. As Burr traced the almost illegible words he recognized his own handwriting, and a new light flashed over his face. Taking the lad's trembling hands in his own, he gave him such a welcome as only warm, generous hearts know how to give. Then presenting the lad to his daughter, he told her his story. She gave him her hand at once, for she was as much pleased with him as was her father.

From that hour the boy was loved and cared for as one of the family. He was educated and placed under one of the best of masters in the art he had shown such a talent for. Young Vanderlyn, for that was the boy's name, was afterwards sent to Europe by Burr, where he spent five years in the study of painting, until he became, it is said, an artist worthy of the name.

Years and years afterwards, when Burr was wandering in Europe, a poor, lonely exile, Vanderlyn was exhibiting pictures at the Louvre, Paris. He had not only been presented with a gold medal by Napoleon, but was receiving compliments and congratulations from the Emperor's own lips. His cup of joy seemed almost full. It was then that he heard that his benefactor was in Paris, and he hastened to give him as warm a welcome as he himself had received one winter's morning long ago. The poor old man, bowed down with disgrace, and the grateful and now famous young artist, whom he himself had uplifted from a blacksmith's drudge at the roadside, We only know that the meeting must have been most joyful and most sorrowful, and that Vanderlyn rendered to his old friend all the assistance he could.

In after years the artist returned to America, and was commissioned by Congress to paint one of the panels of the Capitol at Washington, one of the highest honors his country could bestow upon him. He executed one of his famous pieces, his well known "Landing of Columbus." He also painted portraits of Aaron Burr and his daughter. He died a few years ago at Kingston, not far from the spot where he drew the charcoal sketch which decided his fortune.

As for Aaron Burr, the way of the transgressor is hard, but the Lord is more merciful than man. In his old age, Burr was hated by the country that once loved him. He was left homeless, almost friendless, but he was not left destitute. The bread cast upon the waters in his happier days all returned to him. As he had once loved to care for and shelter the poor and homeless, so he himself in his last days was sheltered and cared for tenderly.

IS PURELY A VEGETABLE PREPARATION, composed simply of well-known ROOTS, HERBS, and FRUITS, combined with other properties, which in their nature are Cathartic, Aperient, Nutritious, Diuretic, Alterative and Anti-Bilious. The whole is preserved in a sufficient quantity of spirit from the SUGAR CANE to keep them in any climate, which makes the

PLANTATION BITTERS

one of the most desirable Tonics and Cathartics in the world. They are intended strictly as a

Domestic Tonic,

only to be used as a medicine, and always according to directions.

They are the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. They act upon a diseased liver, and stimulate to such a degree, that a healthy action is at once brought about. As a remedy to which WOMEN are especially subject, it is surpassing every other stimulant. As a Spring and Summer Tonic, they have no equal. They are a mild and gentle Purgative as well as Tonic. They Purify the Blood. They are a splendid Appetizer. They make the weak strong. They purify and invigorate. They cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Headache. They act as a specific in all species of disorders which undermine the bodily strength and break down the animal spirits.

Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

UTICA
STEAM ENGINE
CO.

(FORMERLY WOOD & MANN.)

STATIONARY & PORTABLE
Steam Engines.

The Best & Most Complete Assortment in the Market.

These Engines have always maintained the very highest standard of excellence. We make the manufacture of Engines, Boilers and Saw Mills a specialty. We have the largest and most complete works of the kind in the country, with machinery specially adapted to their work.

We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build machines specially adapted to Mining, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Thrashers and all classes of manufactories.

We are now building the celebrated Lane Circular Saw Mill, the best and most complete saw mill ever invented.

We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete on the shortest notice.

Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength.

Send for Circular and Price List.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.
UTICA, N. Y.

LYON'S
KATHAIRON

Only 50 Cents per Bottle.

It promotes the GROWTH, PRESERVES the COLOR, and increases the Vigor and BEAUTY of the HAIR.

OVER THIRTY YEARS AGO LYON'S KATHAIRON FOR THE HAIR was first placed in the market by Professor E. Thomas Lyon, a graduate of Princeton College. The name is derived from the Greek "KATHIRO," signifying to *cleanse, purify, rejuvenate, or restore.* The favor it has received, and the popularity it has obtained, is unprecedented and incredible. It increases the GROWTH and BEAUTY of the HAIR. It is a delightful dressing. It eradicates dandruff. It prevents the hair from turning gray. It keeps the head cool, and gives the hair a rich, soft, glossy appearance. It is the SAME in QUANTITY and QUALITY as it was over a QUARTER of a CENTURY AGO, and is sold by all Druggists and Country Stores at only 50 Cents per Bottle.

Woman's Glory is Her Hair.
LYON'S
KATHAIRON

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor,

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

ANECDOTES OF RATES.

Many instances have been recorded of the display of intelligence by rats, to which we beg leave to add the following:

A farmer's wife in the west of Scotland remarked that the cream on the surface of the milk in her dairy was often interfered with. At first, she suspected that some of her children had taken the unwarrantable liberty of dipping pieces of bread in it, but she had nothing to confirm this suspicion; and, by-and-by, she noticed strange little streaks of cream on the edges of the milk-basins, as if a string had been dipped in and drawn out, so as to leave a mark. At last she discovered the secret. The cream was stolen by rats, which got upon the edges of the earthenware basins containing the milk, and not being able to reach down to it, a depth of several inches, nor daring to go down, as they could never have climbed up the smooth surface again, dipped in the tips of their long tails, drew them up loaded with the rich cream, and then licked them. An arrangement of the basins, such that the rats could not get upon the edges of them, put an end to all further depredations of this kind. There was surely something more than instinct in this case in the procedure of the rats.

We have something still to tell of the ingenuity of rats. A family in a country house in Hertfordshire had a fancy for rearing ducks, but could not well do so on account of rats, which systematically got hold of and carried away the young ducklings, even from close to their mother. With a view to circumvent the rats, the maternal duck and her young were housed for the night under a coop, which admitted of no opening for the furtive intruders. The rats were not to be so easily cheated out of their pray. On discovering that the mother duck and her family were closely shrouded from intrusion, they devised a pretty plan of engineering, which was eminently successful. In the course of a single night they excavated a tunnel going below the outer edge of the coop to its interior, and thus very neatly, without producing any alarm, stole every duckling under the guardianship of the mother.

Two rats of the same colony performed a feat quite as ingenious. A trap which was baited for their capture was habitually plundered without securing a single rat. They had evidently invented some plan for safely stealing away the bait, and what the plan was, could only be learned by setting a watch on the trap. We shall explain how the theft was effected. The trap was of the kind which is some times employed for catching mice. It was a box with a sliding door, which was sustained by mechanism connected with the bait. O. the bait being nibbled at, the door descends and makes the mouse a prisoner. The two rats saw through the device, and resorted to the following very simple but effectual method to take away the cheese, and yet escape imprisonment: One of them placed itself under the door, so that it might fall on its back, while the other crept in and successfully carried off the morsel of cheese. The first rat then drew itself from under the door, and joined its companion. This demonstration of rat intelligence, like the preceding incident, is of recent occurrence.

A BOY'S DREAM.—In June, 1752, Rob't Aikenhead, a farmer in Densrath or Arnhall, England, went to a market called Terrenty Fair, where he had a large sum of money to receive. His eldest son, Robert, a boy between seven and eight years old, was sent to take care of the cattle, and happened to lie down upon a grassy knoll, and before sunset was fast asleep.

Although the boy had never been far from home, he was immediately carried in imagination to Terrenty market, where he dreamed that his father, after receiving his money, set out on his return home, and was followed by two ill-looking fellows, who, when he had got to the western dykes of Enelismund, and a little more than a mile from home, attacked and attempted to rob him; whereupon the boy thought he ran to his assistance, and when he came within a gunshot of the place, called out to some people who were just going to bed, who put the robbers to flight. He immediately awoke in a fright, and without waiting to consider whether it was a vision or a reality, ran as fast as he could to the place he had dreamed of, and, no sooner reached it, than he saw his father, in the very spot and situation he had seen in his dream, defending himself against the assassins.

He therefore immediately realized his own part of the visionary scene, by roaring out "murder" at the top of his voice, which soon brought the people, who, running up to Mr. Aikenhead's assistance, found him victor over one of the villains, whom he had previously knocked down with a stone, after they had pulled him off his horse, but almost overpowered by the other, who repeatedly attempted to stab him with a sword, against which he had no other defense than his stick and his hands, which were considerably mangled by grasping the blade.

Upon sight of the country people, the villain who had the sword ran off, but the other, not being able, was apprehended and lodged in jail. Meantime there was a hue and cry after young Robert, whose mother, missing him and finding the cattle among the corn, was in the utmost anxiety, concluding he had fallen into some water or peat moss. But her joy and surprise were equally great when her husband returned with the boy and told her how wonderfully both his money and his life had been saved by his son's dream.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.—The Cincinnati correspondent of the Cleveland Leader tells this story about the adventures of a stranger in the Constitutional Convention of Ohio:

A spruce, trim fellow came into the Convention on Tuesday, before it began business. He seemed kind of restless, like a cat in a strange garret, and hung around the Clerk's desk in a timid manner, waiting for some one to ask him what he wanted, but no one asked him, and he finally mustered up courage to inquire of one of the Secretaries for the Chief Clerk, and Rhodes was pointed out to him: and the shadows of suspense left his anxious face as he approached the solemn Secretary and said:

"I believe you are the clerk; well, I want to join this Convention."

Dud looked at him inquiringly, and said, "Want to do what?"

"I want to join this Convention."

A look of pity and commiseration came over Dud's thoughtful face, as doubts of the fellow's sanity began to dawn upon him, and he said:

"Why my dear sir, I don't understand you."

"Why, I am from Indianapolis [and he grew four inches taller]; I am acquainted with Gen. Sol. Meredith and Gov. Hendricks [he straightened about four inches more]; and I want to join this Convention! This is the Short-horned Convention, ain't it?"

A Short-Horned Cattle Convention met at Mozart Hall the same day, and the delegate from Indianapolis had got things mixed.

A WAG who thought to have a joke at the expense of an Irish provision dealer, inquired: "Can you supply me with a yard of pork?" "Yes, sir; here, Pat, give the gentleman three pigs' feet,"

TO THE PUBLIC

OF

Pennsylvania and New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland.

FOR

IMMEDIATE DISPOSAL!

FROM

IMPERATIVE NECESSITY

WE OFFER

ALL THE IMMENSE STOCK

CONTAINED IN

OUR SPACIOUS WAREHOUSES,

BEING THE

COMBINED STOCKS OF ALL DEPARTMENTS,

COMPRISING

Clothing

FOR

MEN, YOUTHS and BOYS,

AT STILL

LARGER DISCOUNTS in PRICES.

NOTE.—WE WERE INDUCED TO OPERATE LARGELY, AND LAID IN A HEAVY STOCK, BECAUSE OF THE UNIVERSAL EXPECTATION OF AN UNCOMMONLY GOOD BUSINESS SEASON.

Wanamaker & Brown

Desire to make it widely known that the whole of their Stock of newly manufactured Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing, guaranteed to be of Reliable Material, Fashionable Cut, and Substantial Make, is arranged for a

REALIZING SALE

at a new and Lower Scale of Prices.

THE IMPROVEMENTS IN OUR BUSINESS THE PAST YEAR HAVE ENABLED US TO CHEAPEN PRICES AND INCREASE IN MANY WAYS THE ADVANTAGES OF OUR CUSTOMERS.

IMPORTANT FACT.—We have abundant testimony every day that it is impossible for any other house to sell as cheaply, and no one now questions the superiority of our makes of both Men's and Boys' Clothing, while

THE ASSORTMENT IS SIX-FOLD LARGER

than anywhere else.

THIS IS A SPECIAL OPPORTUNITY—OUR RE-ARRANGEMENTS REQUIRE THE IMMEDIATE DISPOSAL OF SOME HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF GOODS, AND WE ARE OFFERING THE MOST SEASONAALE AND FASHIONABLE OVERCOATS AND SUITS FOR BOTH MEN AND BOYS AT

PEREMPTORY SALE,

AND THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE MADE PURCHASES SINCE THE SALE BEGAN ARE HIGHLY DELIGHTED WITH THEIR BARGAINS AND ARE SENDING IN THEIR FRIENDS.

MENS OVERCOATS.—Splendid lots of Blue and Black Beaver; Kerseys in Dark Olive, Brown and London Smoke Colors.

An unusual cheap lot of Chinchillas and other Fabrics that make very warm and comfortable garments.

Our Garricks and Capes are the cheapest ever offered.

MEN'S SUITS FOR DRESS WEAR.—*Very much under regular prices. Every one expecting to buy a Black or Blue Suit should avail himself of the GREAT BARGAIN LOTS NOW SPREAD UPON OUR COUNTERS.*

EVERY DAY SUITS *will be cleared out at astonishingly low prices considering the qualities and excellent make.*

PARTICULAR LOTS OF WARM AND LONG COATS *for Business and Street purposes are offered at excellent bargains.*

PANTS AND VEST ROOMS CONTAIN HUNDREDS OF PATTERNS IN VARIETY OF COLORS AND QUALITIES, TO FIT EVERY SIZE AND POCKET. EVERY ONE WANTING GOOD WEARING GARMENTS MAY BE SURE TO GET THEM FROM OUR PRESENT STOCK.

BLACK PANTS.—We never had a better assortment to select from.

JACKETS AND PANTS FOR THE LADS are piled up by the hundreds, and will bear examination by the Ladies, who know the true values and what is good to stand the hard wear the boys require.

BOYS' OVERCOATS, of all sizes, styles, qualities, colors and prices.

We have re-arranged the Boys' Goods on our First Floor to better accommodate the ladies and other buyers, and can generally serve our friends without delay.

PREPARED TO SUBMIT TO

HEAVY REDUCTIONS from ACTUAL VALUES,

We invite the public to supply themselves from our counters NOW, while we have an ENORMOUS STOCK of the BEST CLOTHING that was ever offered in this or any other city, which

WE FEEL COMPELLED TO CLOSE OUT WITHIN THE NEXT 30 DAYS.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

On the Corner of Sixth Street,

FROM MARKET TO MINOR,

PHILADELPHIA.

Another Nevada Phenomenon.

The Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise of Dec. 7, contains the following: "About four o'clock yesterday morning, some of the residents in the western part of the city were startled by observing what seemed a column of flames fifty or sixty feet in height shooting up out of a shaft near the Ophir works. It was at first thought that the old timbers in the mine were on fire, and three or four men ran to the spot to see what could be done towards smothering the flames. On reaching the shaft, however, they found that there was no smell of smoke, and also that the supposed fire was a light unlike anything they had ever before seen, in its weird wildness and in the strange commingling of its component particles. In the light about, the faces of the men were ashen like pallor. Two or three of those present were miners returning from work with their dinner pails in their hands, and it was observed that the pails [illegible] of a brilliant steel-blue color. The clothing and hair also partook in some degree of the same ghastly and unnatural hue. The light came up the full size of the square shaft, and seen at a distance it rose up through the falling snow, and resembled one of the shooting spires in the aurora borealis, and it seemed to have something of the same wavy and inconstant motion. Although [illegible] felt creeping over them a sort of superstitious awe, they still had enough courage to approach the shaft and look down. A strange sight was here seen. The whole interior of the shaft seemed to be at a white heat, and glowed like a furnace. The timbers on the sides were painfully brilliant, and each splinter, knot or bit of fungus seemed darting forth rays that streamed steadily out in all directions. A warm, steamy current of air ascended from the seemingly fathomless hollow, and there was observed a strong musty smell. All those who looked down the shaft afterward felt a severe pain in the temples, and two or three were made sick at the stomach. This strange appearance lasted for nearly half an hour after it was first observed, and [illegible] was all over eight or ten men, miners, returning from their work at the mines (it being about the time of change of shifts) had collected about the shaft. The light died out from the top downward, and protuberances from the sides of the shaft continued to glow for some time after the light was no longer visible from the top of the shaft. The light would seem to have been caused by the bursting forth of some kind of highly phosphuretted gas from some of the deep underground chambers in the old abandoned mine. The rush of gas—for gas of some kind must have been—was probably caused by [illegible] an extensive cave in some place where the old timbers had rotted away. One of the men who had the good fortune to witness the strange phenomena is of the opinion that the mixing or mingling of the air from the mine with the atmosphere above had something to do with intensifying the light, as he observed in the ascending current of pseudo flame myriads of small particles of some substance, globules of ore or something of the kind, which appeared to flash and scintillate as they came upward, and which presented in the pure column of light much the same appearance as motes moving about in a sunbeam. The light was observed by a few persons in the street, but was supposed by them to be a stream of light thrown up into the air and reflected from the falling snow, from some large reflecting lantern.

WHAT A YOUNG LADY DID.—The Delaware County (Pa.) *American* gives the following account of a young lady's success in poultry raising:

"In Concord, a farmer's daughter, during the past year, had the entire charge of the poultry yard. In the spring she commenced with about sixty fowls of the following breeds, including one Dominique, one Bantam and several hens of that stock. She also had two roosters of the Partridge Cochin breed. From these she raised about [illegible] chickens. When young she fed them on corn, but when fattening them she gave them whole corn, and Indian meal. During the season she sold eggs to the amount of $90, and from September 5th to January 17th, she got ready for the market 150 pair of chickens, which she sold for $360. She thinks the Dominiques are the best for market, but they are not as hardy when young. She has now some of the Partridge Cochin breed which weigh 6, 7, and 8 pounds each. It will be seen by this statement what may be done with proper attention to poultry, the profits of which, being perhaps larger than any other branch of farming. It also shows that the poultry business is one in which females may engage with success. The time occupied in attending to sixty to a hundred hens does not require more than an hour or two a day. The exercise is light and pleasant, and the change from household duties is rather beneficial than otherwise. Indeed, we consider the poultry business, as an occupation for females, profitable and interesting. The gathering of eggs, setting the hens, watching the hatching and tending the young have a charm which, in connection with the profits, is calculated to please every lover of nature's great working world."

CASH INSTEAD OF CREDIT.—If the whole person could be permanently inaugurated, the cash system is better than the credit system, all the suffering entailed by the monetary crisis would not be a drop in the bucket to pay for it.

People who buy for cash always buy cheaper than those who buy on credit. They buy, too, more closely and consider more carefully.

Purchases which are paid for when they are made are limited more exactly to the purchaser's wants. There is no temptation, having to count the money right off, to buy the article is bought to make it pay, economical. The amount of indebtedness incurred is not much considered when the pay day is far off.

Persons who do all their business on a cash basis know just how they stand, and what they can afford. Consequently they never find after occasion for regret, or with a turn of times, that they have involved in this luxury or that, which they would have foregone had they seen what was coming.

Real wants are few and can be supplied for cash. At all events, they should always be limited to what can be paid for in cash.

How much more anxiety, how many sleepless hours, how many heart-burnings, disappointments, and regrets would be avoided if this rule were always strictly adhered to.

—In these tight times here is a hint suggested that at least will be worth trying: By expending a few pennies you can make one ton of coal equal to three tons. One penny's worth of tar will incorporate a tub of coals with treble its original quantity of bitumen, the principal source of their heat and light, and of course will render one such tub of three times the value than when it was unadulterated.

—Milk which as soon as it comes from the cow is strained into vessels placed in cold spring water of a low temperature, and the animal heat forced out by the shipment, will keep sweet twenty-four hours longer than milk that is not cooled at all, and is much healthier.